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VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1876. NUMBER 27.

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... completed ... improvements, and ... refurnished, as well as abun... accommodation and ... the house with their ... solicit a share of ... Please give us a call. W. J. BONNER.

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... Fronts the south entrance ... Court House.

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MAKE WAY

—FOR THE—

New Cash Store

RECENTLY OPENED BY

PRYCE, BAXTER, JONES & COMPANY,

In Tudor's Building, Ebensburg, Pa.

AND TO WHICH

Everybody is Rushing

IN QUEST OF

BARGAINS

SUCH AS ARE OFFERED IN THE FOLLOWING

LIST of CASH PRICES,

never equalled in this community:

Best Prints, 6, 7 and 8 cents per yard.
Muslins from 6 to 12½ cents per yard.
Best Ginghams at 12½ cents per yard.
Best Flannels (all wool) at 50 cents.
Best Cassimeres (all wool) 90c. to $1.12.
Heavy Shirting, 12½ cts. per yard.
Men's Heavy Boots, $3.00.
Best Flour, $7.50 and $7.75 per barrel.
Best Rio Coffee, 4 lbs. for $1.00.
Good Coffee at 22 cents per pound.
Prime Syrups at 80c. to $1 per gallon.

AND EVERYTHING ELSE

AT PRICES EQUALLY CHEAP.

☞We manufacture our own Flannels and Cassimeres, which we warrant all wool and positively sell at manufacturers' prices. Goods exchanged for wool. PRYCE, BAXTER, JONES & CO. Ebensburg, June 23, 1876. tf.

ALL-WOOL

CASSIMERES!

FLANNELS,

BLANKETS

YARNS, Etc.

WE take pleasure in announcing to the public that the WOOLEN MILL recently owned by Messrs. T. M. Jones & Son and lately bought by us, has been thoroughly refitted throughout by adding

NEW MACHINERY AND STEAM POWER,

and by enlarging our buildings. We have spared no expense to fit up our Mill with the best of machinery, and can confidently recommend our Cassimeres, Flannels, Blankets, &c., as being equal in style and finish to any brought from the Eastern markets. Our goods are guaranteed

ALL WOOL, and No Shoddy or Cotton

used in any shape. Our prices are

25 Per Cent. Lower

THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED.

CUSTOM WORK

entrusted to us will receive special attention, and at prices to suit the times.

☞Ask your merchant for Ebensburg Cassimeres, and if he has none send to us for samples by mail, or call at our Mill.

TERMS--CASH.

Goods Exchanged for Wool.

Ebensburg Woolen Co.

Ebensburg, June 9, 1876.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞Special attention paid to business of correspondents. JAMES P. MURPHY, Nov. 19 1875.-tf. Cashier.

FINANCIAL REPORT of BARR TOWNSHIP SCHOOL DISTRICT for the year ending June, 1876:

PETER BECK, Treasurer. DR.

To amount received per Tax Duplicate	$ 789.31
" " of State appropriation	23.20
" " received for house rent	6.00
" " rec'd from former Treasurer	282.66
	$1,294.17

CR.

By amount of orders canceled	$285.45
" commission of Treasurer	19.70—$ 1005.15
To balance due in hands of Treasurer	$ 89 02
" am't of note of F. C. Snyder	74.05
" am't due of Carroll township	52.20
Total balance due District	$415.27

We, the undersigned Auditors, have this day examined the above, and find the same to be correct. Witness our hands this 3rd day of June, 1876.

ANTHONY SCHNABLE, CASPER LIEB, ABRAHAM COY, } Auditors.

July 21, 1876.-3t.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT of WILMORE BOROUGH SCHOOL DISTRICT for the year ending June 10, 1876:

DR.

To balance at last settlement	$ 182.74
" am't from sale of old school house	75.09
" " H. Michaels, Collector	31.60
" " State appropriation	102.30
" " Duplicate	671.55
" " Interest	3.05
	$1,015.74

CR.

By amount paid Teachers	$425.00
" " " Fuel, stove, etc.	5.21
" " " Orders	254.47
" " " Commission	9.70
" abatement to taxpayers	24 26
" balance on Duplicate	131.27—$898.91
Balance due district	$116.93

HENRY MICHAELS, Secretary.

Wilmore, June 29, 1876. [7-14.-3t.]

COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by

March 24, 1876.-tf. EVAN MICHAELS.

Tilden, Hendricks and Reform.

Shout the glad tidings o'er Liberty's land;
Arise in your might, great Columbia's band;
March with our banner thrown out to the sky,
Unfurl every fold and raise it on high.

Every man to his post, where'er it may be,
Let Union and harmony proclaim us all free;
Join hearts and hands in one common cause,
On to Washington, there to uphold the laws.

Now is the time, and this is the hour,
Each freeman must vote, and thus use his power,
Soon the foe will be routed, horse, foot and dragoons,
Tilden, our Captain, will clear out the coons!

In the future no Grantism will be allowed,
Labor will have a fair show in the crowd.
Delanos, Belknaps, and Boss Shepherds stand back,
Every one of the rascally thieving old pack;
No Radical blood hounds can live in the track. R.

THE MAIMED HAND.

A Tale of Circumstantial Evidence.

Evidence in a criminal law court is divided into two classess—the direct and circumstantial.

These are very different. Direct evidence is that of a person who says, "I am so-and-so" and it becomes valuable when a second person corroborates the first exactly, or almost exactly.

Circumstantial evidence is where circumstances prove the case against a man, while there is no direct evidence.

For instance, in the event of death through violence, if three men give evidence they saw the prisoner commit the crime, that is direct evidence. Now, suppose nobody saw the deed perpetrated, but that while one observed the prisoner going towards the deceased man's house with a cocked gun, another saw him leave hurriedly after the report of firearms; a third swore he had heard the prisoner vow vengeance against the dead man, and a fourth (a doctor) found hairs grasped in the dead man's right hand, corresponding with the prisoner's beard, whence a handful of hair had been recently torn. Then all these statements would be circumstantial evidence.

Judges (and juries under their direction) give great credence to circumstancial evidence, in contradiction to direct evidence; because circumstances cannot lie, and men may. There could be no disputing the existence of the hair in the dead man's hand, but it is open to question whether a man is telling the truth or not.

And to such an extent do judges apply this rule that, in cases of direct evidence, the preference that the witnesses shall vary in unimportant points.

Judges look with considerable suspicion on witnesses who swear alike to the very minutest particulars, and are apt to put juries on their guard against such evidence.

The following tale will be found to be a remarkable example of the sinuosities of circumstantial evidence.

Two cousins, David and Josiah Thomas, had been equally the nephews of old Farmer Thomas, the unmarried brother of their fathers.

In dying, he had bequeathed his hundred or so acres of land equally to his nephews, with the proviso that while they remained unmarried they were to work the land for their own mutual benefit; while, if one or both married, the eldest (David, by about a month,) was to take the old farm house and one-half the land designated; and the younger (Josiah) was to have a house built for him on his designated acres, and which was to cost £300, this sum to come equally out of the profits of all the land.

The cousins had received the land when they were 22 years of age, and had farmed it in all peace and prosperity for six years when the following events occurred:

They were looked upon as equally good, honest, straight forward men, as honorable neighbors, and pleasant companions.

One clause of the uncle's will should, however, be borne well in mind. In the event of the death of either, unmarried, the land was to go to the survivor. This condition was by no means inconvenient, for they had positively no relations in the world, and, therefore, each was naturally the successor of the other.

They lived in perfect peace; and the servants, men and women, found them perfectly just and contented.

Things were in this position when it became known in the village that David Thomas was engaged to the only daughter of Francis Hartley, at Silverton.

People said it was a very good match; declared it was time David—and Josiah, too, for that matter—was settled in life; and the people of the village had become accustomed to see the young farmer and Ruth Hartley at Silverton church together when the circumstance occurred which set Silverton and Brotherip Barton talking.

Farmer Hartley was the guardian of the son of an old friend, who came of age on a particular Monday, when he was to receive from the farmer the sum of three hundred pounds.

On the Saturday, Hartley, being in the next market town, brought the sum home with him ready for delivery on the Monday.

On the intervening Sunday the cousins and this ward were at Hartley's house to dinner, and the farmer did, over his pipe, go to his oak-chest before them, open it, produce the roll of notes, and display them. Then he rolled them up, and fastened them with wax, which he stamped with an old fashioned engraved seal, dangling from his silver watch chain, saying it would look better to hand the lawyer the notes in a sealed packet.

The family passed the day very pleasantly, the cousin left about ten, the ward remaining at the farm, he being on a visit from the neighboring town, where he had just completed his appenticeship.

Next day, when the farmer went to the oak chest, it was unfastened; the packet of notes was gone.

The lawyer, who had arrived to negotiate the cessation of Farmer Hartley's guardianship, had but one course of duty to pursue. He informed the farmer the money must be paid, and intimated the farmer himself must bear the loss.

The local constable, a keen-witted old policeman, who had once been in the Metropolitan force, was consulted.

He directly instituted a minute examination of the premises.

He found boot marks in the flower beds, behind the house; marks of opening a window from without, which lit the room wherein the oak-chest stood, and a fancy waistcoat button, which lay positively on the window-sill.

The boot marks and that fancy button secured the clue to the thief.

The farmer having only brought home the money on the Saturday, it was clear to the meanest comprehension that the thief must have been aware of the existence of the notes in the chest.

Who was acquainted with the fact? Five persons only, it was made evident—Farmer Hartley, his daughter, David Thomas, Josiah Thomas, and the ward, one William Palliser.

Of those five, it was absurd to accuse the farmer, because no man can rob himself; while it was equally impossible to suspect young Palliser of stealing the money he was about to receive on the following morning—the more especially as he was so shocked he begged nothing might be done, and expressed a desire to let the whole matter rest until it was explained by some extraordinary means.

As to Ruth Hartley, it was felt she could have no motive in robbing her own father; and, therefore, suspicion could alone, and with any degree of rationality, fall upon the two cousins. But here, again, the question arose, what could be the motive of either of those prosperous men to commit a burglary?—while, on the other hand, they both knew that the farmer, having been robbed many years before, always kept loaded firearms in the house.

But there were the boot marks and the button, and upon these the old constable based his investigation.

An hour after he had left the farm, he returned to it, bringing with him a pair of boots and a waistcoat. The latter had David Thomas's name written in it, one of the fancy buttons was missing, and that found on the farm window ledge perfectly agreed with those on the waistcoat. As to the boots, they fitted the impressions in the garden ground near the window to a hair's breadth, and they also fitted other marks on a side-bed in a garden in front of the farm, where David had gone on the previous day in order to pick up a young blackbird, which had fluttered under the laurels on his first flight from some neighboring nest.

When the police constable told all these things to the farmer, neither knew Ruth was listening. Poor child she had recognized the button in a moment. It was one of the set she herself had given David.

But she never for a moment believed him guilty. There was some mystery, and beyond that she would not go. She neither fainted nor lost her presence of mind. She knew it was no time for sentiment. Her conscience told her she must be up and doing.

"Let us go to him," she heard her father say. "Perhaps he has done it for a joke, Summers. We will suppose he did it in fun; and, if he gives us the notes back, no harm will be done. Let us go to him."

Lummers nodded; and after putting the waistcoat and the boots in a cupboard, the two men started for the cousin's farm.

There was no time to be lost—that Ruth knew. She went to the cupboard, took out the accusing articles of clothing, and pondered.

Now this is certain—that in habits of watchfulness of small things women are far more acute than men.

In a moment Ruth Hartley thought, as she examined the waistcoat, "If the button was torn off when the thief was climbing in at the window, how did it happen that it came from almost under the collar of the waistcoat?"

She examined the thread that had fastened the button to the cloth, and she found that it had not loosened, but that the different stitches had all been broken through, so that great force must have been used. It had not dropped off, it had been torn away, and yet the waistcoat showed no sign of having been injured. Then she went out and compared the footprints in the front and back garden.

She saw that the distance between the footsteps in the front garden was greater than that between the marks in the ground at the back of the house, while the prints farthest apart were deepest.

So she reached this conclusion:—"There is no doubt that the same boots made the marks in both the front and back garden, but they must have been worn by different persons. He who made the marks in the background" (those effected by the burglar) "being the lighter man, so the less depression of the ground; and the shorter man, hence the shorter distance between the footsteps in the background."

In a moment she knew she had a clue—his cousin Josiah, who was both lighter in weight, and shorter than David.

In a mere second she was morally convinced that Josiah Thomas had torn the button from the waistcoat in question, to clench the accusation of the boot-marks.

But what could be his motive? He was evidently attached to his relative, and while nothing was to be gained by the act of treachery, much was to be lost, while his own name would be involved in shame.

How could she accuse him? He was equally respected with the other cousin, and it was against the elder the condemnatory proofs were to be found.

His motive—what could be his motive?

Again, how bring his guilt home by signs as palpable as those which menaced the other?

It is astoishing how a woman will banker after the hidden when it effects her happiness. She could only breathe easily when she stood at the open window, by means of which entrance to the house had been effected.

Pondering, watching, listening, manœuvring—and suddenly success.

There was, in the window, a box of mignonette—her planting—and which she had made the more pretty by tipping, between the sprigs of sweet scented flowers, with a layer of yellow powdered bog turf, much used in that district as fuel.

Then, in a moment, she found more condemnatory proofs against the younger cousin than had, so far, been brought against the elder.

There was the mark of a resting open hand upon the yielding layer of powdered turf—a left hand, and of which the third finger was absent. There were the distinct indented impressions of the thumb, index, and long second finger, and then there was a space between that finger and the little one.

She knew Josiah Thomas had lost the third finger in question down to the second joint, and that, therefore, the mark of the hand was not so much circumstantial as direct evidence. He had printed the proofs of his guilt on the surface of the box of mignonette growing in the very window-sill where he had thrown the button down.

It was clear to her as daylight—he had rested his left hand on the box while his right was engaged in forcing the window.

But his motive—his motive?

What should she do?

She was still apparently inactive; and yet her busy brain was planning, and her only action had been to cover the mark of the hand with a plate, as she had seen the policeman do in connection with the marks in the grounds, when Josiah Thomas, filled with consternation, rushed into the house.

"Ruth, Ruth," he cried, in veritable terror—"they have taken David into custody for stealing £300 from the farmer here! He would not do it—he is too good a fellow! I shall go mad if they put David in prison!"

She neither knew what to do or to say.

"I was listening," she said, "when Mr. Summers came here, and I know all until they went away. What has happened since?

"No sooner had your father told him about the robbery, and that he was suspected of it, than—you know how passionate he is—he flung your father down; whereupon the farmer, in his rage, gave him into custody, and he has been taken up before Sir Robert."

She was afraid to answer him then and there, for there was no one there to help her. Again, she was much confused by his evident grief.

"Let us go up to the Hall," she said.

During their walk he never ceased speaking in praise of his cousin, whom, apparently, he had ruined remorselessly by means of an infamous and monstrous act.

They reached the Hall as Sir Robert Maddenham, the justice of the peace before whom David Thomas had been taken, had decided to remand the case until next day, he refusing to admit the accused to bail, but at the same time declining to send him to prison.

It was understood that the constable was not to leave him, and that the investigation was to be resumed on the following morning.

Next morning, the post-mistress found a thick letter for Farmer Hartley, which had been dropped in the box during the night.

The lawyer engaged for the farmer's ward, the ward himself, and Ruth (still silent, but determined to speak before the justice), were present when the servant brought in the unstamped packet.

The farmer opened it, and found it contained the packet of notes, still sealed as he had left it on the Sunday evening. The thief had actually returned them without even opening the wrapper in which they were enclosed.

"Oh!" said the lawyer, "there is something more in this than is at first sight apparent. There has been no theft here for the sake of theft; and either David Thomas has an accomplice, or he is a victim. If the former, how is it this accomplice did not make away yesterday with the sum?"

"I'm main sorry I gave the lad into custody; and let me tell you, lawyer, I like him all the better for knocking me down, though I am his Ruth's father, when I accused him of stealing the notes."

"I know who stole the money, father!" interposed Ruth.

"You, child?"

She pointed to Josiah Thomas, now wildly coming towards the house, and looking the picture of despair.

"Farmer," he said, "you won't say a word against Dave, will you? I'll pay you double the sum, and here's the money! Dave couldn't do no harm; and if harm comes to him, it will be bad for him and me!"

"I've got my ward's money back," said the farmer; "and I shall not go up to the hall, except to say thy brother is innocent, as I believe him to be."

"He is!" said Josiah Thomas, earnestly.

"And who is the thief?" asked Ruth.

"Who?" he answered, awkwardly.

She took him by the left hand, pointed to the maimed finger, dragged the half-fainting man to the window, took up the plate, and showed him the mark of the hand, less the third finger, in the turf.

"I did it," he said, failing on the ground.

When they had restored the poor wretch, Ruth, with the unerring instinct of a woman, said, "You love him; and you have always loved him; why seek to ruin him?"

"Oh," replied the unfortunate man, "we had been so happy at the farm, that I wanted no change. I thought that by doing what I did, I should break off the marriage between you two and then he and I might have once more been happy at the farm. But I know now it never could have been, and I am ready to receive my punishment."

"But a woman can always forgive one who injures one she loves, out of very love for him.

"His own confession would send him to Portland for five years," observed the lawyer, gravely,

"You must save him!" she said, with determination,

The lawyer scratched his wise, square old head for a time, and then he resolved what to do.

"Farmer, you must say you have found the notes, and that there has been no burlary; that will set David free. But the post mistress will guess what the packet contained, and therefore the neighbors would talk, and one or other cousin would lose his character."

"Let me suffer!" said the repentant man.

"You must go away, and write the truth to Sir Robert after you are beyond the reach of the law."

"I will give up my part of the land by deed of gift to my cousin, and I will never return to England!"

"I promise, for David," said Ruth, "that the value of your land shall be sent to you yearly."

"No—half," he said, humbly.

"He would not touch a farthing of it, I know," said Ruth, gravely.

"Because I am a criminal!" moaned the unhappy man.

"And at law, by my faith!" said the lawyer, "we are all criminals, for we are aiding and abetting the escape of a malefactor, and the less we say about this the better."

It will be seen that this is told. It will readily be understood that the particulars of Josiah's motives were only made public when he was safe from pursuit.

He has not returned to England, and, in all probability, he never will.

It is said he lives upon very little, and gives away the greater part of the considerable income he receives from his cousin to the poor of the place in which he lives.

His great dread is that he should ever be seen by his cousin or either of Dave's children. Dave and his wife have many times entreated to see him, but he will never yield. He says his exile and his isolation are his proper and lasting punishment.

This tale has been told as affording an example of the fact that circumstantial evidence is not always to be relied on. Many and many a man has been condemned upon less strong circumstantial evidence than that which appeared to condemn David Thomas.

However, as the years move on, greater wisdom and wider toleration are shown by the law; and it is to be hoped in our days—at all events, in those of the generation who will immediately succeed us—that circumstantial evidence will be reduced to rules as certain as those of mathematics.

We do wisely to look towards the future; to feel that, taken for all in all, to-day is wiser than yesterday, and to leave the gloomy past to look after itself.

TWO STRANGE CASES.

DANGER OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

The illustration of the various phases of circumstantial evidence are, of course, almost numberless, and we can only select here and there one worthy of study for some peculiarity of incident or character, remarkable either for rarity or mystery. Two cases entirely dissimilar, yet both putting into bold relief the bearing of indirect evidence, merit brief narration. Motive to commit a crime, as has often been said, is difficult of measurement, since crimes have frequently been committed from what appear to the ordinary mind very inadequate motives.

A very important link in the chain of circumstantial evidence is that of opportunity. To show want of opportunity, that is, an alibi, is an absolute answer to the strongest indictment, and produces a fatal flaw in the chain. Opportunity to commit the crime must be either proved outright or inferred by the most conclusive presumption. There never was a more striking case illustrative of this than that of the young Scottish girl, Madeline Smith, whose trial at Glasgow may easily be remembered by many readers. It may be said that the trial was one of the most interesting in British judicial annals. Madeline Smith had engaged herself to a young Frenchman, named L'Angelier. It was very clearly proved that she was tired of him, and was anxious to disengage herself from the connection. But L'Angelier clung to her, and refused to be rebuffed. There is no doubt that on several occasions, just previous to his visits, she had purchased poison; and that always after these visits he was seized with a severe illness. On the 17th of March, Madeline returned to her house in Glasgow after a brief visit to some friends. The next day she purchased some arsenic, "to kill rats," as she said. The arsenic bought, the next thing she did was to write to L'Angelier, inviting him to tea on the evening of the 19th. He happened to be out of town, and did not, therefore, get the note until it was too late to accept the invitation. She wrote again on the 21st, urging him to come the next evening, and saying: "I waited for you, but you came not. I shall wait again to-morrow night, same time and arrangement." This note L'Angelier received. So far the proof was clear. It was also in evidence that he started from his lodgings in excellent health on the Sunday evening, and that he sauntered in the direction of Madeline's house; this was at nine o'clock. Twenty minutes later he called on a friend who lived but a short distance from her residence. Here the evidence utterly failed, and left a blank for four hours and a half. At two in the morning L'Angelier was found at his own door, writhing and speechless and in a few hours he was dead. The autopsy betrayed a large quantity of arsenic in his body. But between twenty minutes past nine and two, no human being could depose to having laid eyes on him. Madeline herself denied that she saw him at all that night; nor was the slightest proof forthcoming that she did. She was put on trial for the murder of L'Angelier; and, although her desire to get rid of him—that is a motive; her purchase of arsenic—that is possession of an instrument similar to that which was found to have been fatal; and her notes of invitation—that is, a fact from which a strong probability of a meeting between them that night was established—were fully proved, the absence of all proof of actual opportunity to commit the deed availed to save the prisoner's life. She said, in effect: "I was at my house, and can prove it; he was not there, for I defy you to prove it. Therefore I have an alibi." The Scotch verdict of "not proven" set her free, but did not clear her of the stain of deep suspicion.

The story of the Danish pastor, Soran Quist, is one of the most touchingly tragic in judicial records, and once more exemplifies Paul Feval's complaint that justice is sometimes too quick to seize upon appearances, and neglect the supposition of fabricated evidence. Soren was a clergyman of middle age, settled over a small primitive parish in Jutland. Pure and irreproachable in character, genial, generous and devout, he was cursed with a fiery, ungovernable temper, yet he was universally revered; and varied his pastoral, as is not infrequent in scandinavian countries, by cultivating a modest farm. He had a daughter, gentle and comely. A farmer in a neighboring village, one Morten Bruns, well off, but of bad repute, sought his daughter in marriage, but was rejected by her and by the pastor. Soon after his brother, Niels Bruns, entered the pastor's service as a farm hand. Niels was lazy, impudent and quarrelsome, and frequent altercations occurred between him and his master.

One day Soren found the man idling in the garden. A quarrel ensued, when the pastor, his hot temper getting the better of him, struck Niels several times with a spade, saying, "I'll beat thee, dog, until thou lies dead at my feet." The man then jumped up and ran off into the woods and was not seen again. The rejected suitor, Morten, after his brother had thus mysteriously disappeared, boldly charged the pastor with the crime, and offered to produce convincing proofs of the fact. Soren was, therefore, arraigned, when the following evidence was arrayed against him: A man testified that, on the night after the quarrel, he saw the parson in his green dressing-gown and white night-cap, digging hard in the garden. It was also proven that search having been made in the garden, a body had been unearthed, undoubtedly that of Niels, with his clothes and earrings on it. A servant girl testified not only to having heard Soran repeatedly threaten to kill Niels, but to having seen the parson go out into the garden on the fatal night in his green dressing-gown and night-cap. Still stronger evidence was produced to the effect that the parson had been seen in his green dressing-gown and night cap carrying a heavy sack from a wood near by into the garden. The chain of evidence was apparently complete against Soren, and the poor parson now sealed his own fate by declaring that he believed he had killed Niels, though unconsciously. He stated that he was wont to walk in his sleep. He had found texts, written sermons, and visited his church while in a state of somnambulism. He must, therefore, have found the man dead in the wood while thus unconscious, and have buried him while in this condition. To be brief, Soran was found guilty and executed.

Twenty years after, Niels Bruns turned up again, alive and well, though grown old and gray. He recounted how his brother Morten (now dead) had concocted a plot to fasten the crime of murder on the pastor, in revenge for the rejection of his suit. A body had been disinterred and dressed in Neil's clothes; the dressing-gown and night-cap had been abstracted, used, as we have seen, and replaced; Morten, dressed in them, had brought the corpse in a sack and buried it in the garden, and then, his plot carried out, he gave Niels a purse and bid him begone, and not to return, or his life should answer for it. Niels had kept out of the way till Morten's death, and had now returned with this horrible tale.

THE CHILD ORATOR.—The New York *World* says: Master J. Harry Shannon, the infant prodigy, or "child orator," as he is called in Washington and Baltimore, where he has come to be very well known, is now in this city, and Monday evening he surprised the large audience at Gilmore's Garden by suddenly mounting the music stand and beginning to declaim the famous speech which the Irish patriot, Robert Emmet, made from the Green street dock in Dublin. Mr. Levy had just finished his cornet solo, and as usual, most of the audience were within good hearing distance, but when a child began thus on a sudden the delivery of a great speech from the spot just vacated by the musicians, every person in the Hippodrome gathered as near as possible, and for about forty-eight minutes Master Harry held his audience. Even the bar-tenders and waiters deserted their places and went out and mingled with the audience, for no business could be done so long as the child continued to speak. The surprise had been arranged by Mr. Shook, who is a friend of the gentleman who has Master Harry in charge. The child is a native of Washington city. Some time ago he suddenly developed the capacity to commit any speech or writing to memory at a single hearing. His mother was reading aloud, when her child stopped her suddenly and asked permission to recite what she had been reading. He started off and repeated correctly the piece she had read, at the same time making gestures and modulating his voice where it was required, insomuch that his mother found her boy delivering an oration to an audience of one and marveled greatly. She was frightened and ran to inform some of her neighbors of what had happened. Ever since that time the phenomenon has remained the same, and two or three public exhibitions have been given in Washington. Master Harry is now only seven years old. He has never received any education—not even learning to read. He manifests no desire to get book learning, apparently satisfied with what he seems to get by inspiration. His brother, who is only three and a half years old, has, it is said, developed a talent for music, which is still more wonderful than the phenomenal rhetorical powers of his elder brother. It is said that Master Harry wants to take the stump for Governor Tilden. In appearance he is a fine, bright-looking lad of full height, though rather slight and delicate in build, and with an especially fine head and pair of eyes.

A NOVEL BURIAL.—The father of the late Robert Thorn settled in Butler county about the year 1776. He settled on the land known as "Thorn's farm," in Oakland township. It was on this farm where was erected "Thorn's Tent," in which the first meetings of the Presbyterian congregation were held, and which was a place of worship for a number of years, and until the borough of Butler was established and a stone church erected on the site now occupied by the present splendid superstructure. The first preacher was Rev. McPherrin, and it was during his ministry that the elder Thorn died. A small plot of ground had been laid off as a place of burial near the "Tent," but there were no roads leading to it, nor had the early settlers any such conveyances as we now have. A chestnut tree was cut down and a portion somewhat longer that the body taken, form it and split in two pieces. These were dug out in the centre sufficient to admit the body and then pinned together with wooden pins. A log chain was fastened to one end, a horse hitched to it and thus it was dragged through a thick, dense woods to the place of burial. We may well imagine the early settlers, who respected and esteemed the deceased, witnessing the interment of one of their number in this simple way and the humble and sincere devotion with which they worshipped in the wilderness the God of their fathers. Brave, honest, and true, they were just the kind of men to battle with the vicissitudes of a then frontier life for a competence.—*From the History of Butler County.*

AN Englishman has invented an ingenious contrivance for keeping the feet warm. He proposes that every man who desires immunity from the plague of cold feet, shall build one of his portable heaters in the heel of his boot and supply it with his patent fuel. A spring in the instep operates as a bellows—and there's the whole thing in a nutshell, so to speak. The invention does credit to the inventor's humane impulses, but we are not sure that it is an unmixed good. A defective flue might cause a conflagration; the *jumbo* might become overheated and take fire at any time; or a mischievous stoker might coal up with dynamite, and then there'd be the expense of a new heater, and perhaps of a new bed. A man who wears one of these contrivances in wet weather will run the risk of being in hot water

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - July 28, 1876.

Democratic National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

Democratic County Ticket.

STATE SENATOR:

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Esq., Ebensburg.
(Subject to District Conference.)

ASSEMBLY:

JOHN DOWNEY, Johnstown.
JAMES J. THOMAS, Carroll Twp.

SHERIFF:

JOHN RYAN, Cambria Borough.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:

JOHN FLANAGAN, Stony Creek Twp.
JOHN D. THOMAS, Ebensburg.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:

ISAAC N. WISSINGER, Blacklick Twp.

JURY COMMISSIONER:

JOSEPH CRAMER, Allegheny Twp.

THINK of Zach Chandler as the leader in a reform campaign, and then weep.

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch*, one of the few decent Republican journals of the present day, says that Secretary Robeson "has been guilty of worse things than Belknap." And yet the Cincinnati platform endorses Grant's administration and Hayes endorses the platform.

THE Radical organs are in great tribulation because the Democratic party is going to destroy itself by repealing the resumption clause of the act of 1875. That they are entirely sincere in their expressions of grief cannot of course be doubted, though it does seem entirely unaccountable that they should manifest such a deep interest in the welfare of the Democratic party.

THE Johnstown *Democrat* is right about the willingness manifested by the Republicans of this county to sell out all the other candidates on their ticket in order to secure the election of Tom Davis for Sheriff, and it therefore behooves the Democrats to keep a sharp eye on them and see that this little game is nipped in the bud wherever attempted. Every man on the Democratic ticket can and must be elected, and there is certainly less excuse for trading at this time than there probably ever was before. Beware, therefore, of the traders and their little tricks.

A SPECIAL DISPATCH from Pottsville to the Phila. *Times*, under date of July 24th, says that one of the Mollies imprisoned there made a confession to the authorities on Saturday. It is supposed that Michael Lawler is the "squeeler," and that he has given a full and detailed account of the bargain made last fall by which the entire Mollie vote of Schuylkill and Carbon counties were secured for Governor Hartranft. Lawler and Kehoe were the ambassadors of the Mollies to Harrisburg, and if Lawler has told all he knows about it there will be a story revealed which will make every decent citizen of this Commonwealth blush for shame.

How much reliance can be placed on the average statements made in the Radical press about prominent Liberal Republicans declaring themselves in favor of the election of Hayes and Wheeler, may be inferred from the fact that the N. Y. *Tribune* classes ex-Gov. Curtin among the friends of the Republican candidates, while the truth is, as the Bellefonte *Watchman* declares and has a right to know, being printed at the home of Mr. Curtin, that the voice of that eloquent and able gentleman will ere long be heard at various points in the State of Indiana on behalf of the Democratic standard-bearers, Tilden and Hendricks, and in favor of an honest administration and a thorough reform in all departments of the government.

IT is noted as a significant fact, and one worthy of special attention at this time, that in the political history of the country it has never been known to fail that the party which has had the good fortune to secure a majority in the national House of Representatives two years preceding a Presidential election, has invariably elected its candidate for President. That there will be no exception to this rule in the present contest we feel perfectly safe in concluding, as the Democratic majority in the House has fully merited the confidence of the country by investigating the corruptions and iniquities of administration, by exposing and impeaching dishonest officials, and by reducing the public expenditures to the enormous amount of nearly $40,000,000 in one year.

A SPECIAL telegram to the New York *World* declares that the question of the impeachment of Secretary Robeson will certainly be brought before the House of Representatives this week. The Naval Committee have about agreed on their report, which recommends his impeachment and refers certain questions of a legal character to the Judiciary Committee. It is not improbable that an effort will be made to press the impeachment to a vote without any reference. The Glover Committee will also bring in a resolution of impeachment on the ground that Robeson used the funds of the government in violation of law. The Secretary is reported to be very uneasy on the situation and his friends are making every effort to prevent a direct vote on impeachment.

THOSE among the leaders of the Republican party who for several years past have been taking a good deal of stock in the deceptive radical cry of peace, reconciliation and good will towards the people of the South, are not at all happy now that the lack of anything like argument to sustain a sinking cause has forced them to embark once more in the bloody shirt business. Conspicuous among these troubled spirits is Col. John W. Forney, editor of the Philadelphia *Press*, who not many years ago was very energetically shaking hands across the bloody chasm, but who now beholds in his mental vision a threatening army of confederate traitors whom he feels it his bounden duty to denounce and misrepresent to the utmost of his ability, which is by no means inadequate to so congenial a task. Of the same ilk also is ex-Gov. Dix, of New York, who has of late been flaunting the bloody shirt in some of his public utterances with such a total disregard for his former well known peace and reconciliation pretensions, that the Philadelphia *Times* has been prompted to give him the following reminder, which is exceedingly cruel to say the least:

> In August, 1866, a political convention, formally entitled the National Union, but familiarly known as the "arm-in-arm" convention, was held in Philadelphia. Those were the early days of the reconstruction troubles, when the constitutional amendments were still a subject of agitation and when the breach between President Johnson and his party had not yet become an impassable gulf. It was stated in the call for this convention that "the war having ceased, war measures should also cease, and should be followed by measures of peaceful administration." In fact, its ostensible purpose was reunion and harmony, which were typified by the delegates from Massachusetts and South Carolina entering the hall arm in arm, and by the choice of officers, when the nomination of General John A. Dix, of New York, was seconded, with a greeting of loud cheers, by the Confederate General Dick Taylor. General Dix made a speech on the occasion, the tenor of which is expressed in this declaration of the convention:
>
> The people of the late rebellious States having surrendered to the national authority, and having shown a readiness to return in spirit and in truth to the principles of government put forth by our common fathers, it is our duty as brothers of one national family to forget the past, and strive by true emulation to perpetuate the principles of American civilization.

GENERAL HAYES has written to say that he will accept the Republican nomination for the Presidency. This is what the Pittsburgh *Post* calls cheering. Hayes is a good natured gentleman, and he will run. He has nothing to say of the present incumbent, and does not promise to follow in the footsteps of Grant. But General Hayes says very adroitly, but with great apparent innocence, that he don't believe in odious the doctrine, "to the victors belong the spoils." Therefore, General Hayes, if elected, will not make any disturbance among the present office-holders, but will let just as many of Grant's dependents remain as are honest, capable, and faithful! Exactly! Now this simply means that he will not remove any body—for we all know that all Grant's present office-holders, including brother-in-law Sharp, and brother-in-law Casey, and Babcock, and all that sort of people, are acceptable to the Radicals, and Hayes will retain them of course. For who among the "victors" at his election, will be able to show that they are more competent, or honest, or truthful than the present incumbents? Besides, you perceive that they have what untried aspirants cannot have—experience—they know how to perform all the complicated duties. If this manifesto of Hayes's does not mean an assurance that he will retain Grant's officials in place, what does it mean? It is not possible that he intends to put any Democrat into office, although it is certain that none of that stripe will be among the "victors" if Hayes should be elected.

AT a Democratic ratification meeting held in Louisville, a few evenings ago, one of the speakers suggested that the party symbol of this campaign should be a "new broom"—typical of reform. The *Courier-Journal* indorses the idea. "These are sweeping times," says that paper: "Honest men have gone in for a sweepstake against corrupt men. The Democrats mean to make a clean sweep of the Republicans. Ours will be a sweeping victory, and a sweep all around through every department of the public service is to be had as the result of it. So the housewife's familiar implement, 'New broom,' furnished by the Democratic party and flourished by our excellent Uncle Samuel, is just the figure to inspire the people. Let every Democratic club provide it 'A New Broom.' It is a useful thing to have about a family and will come in nice and handy next 4th of March. Brooms to the front! By battalions, by brigades, march!"

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—Hon. F. B. Gowen, in his great speech before the jury in the Munley case, at Pottsville, used the following language:

> "I have seen this organization wield a political power in the State which has controlled the election of a great commonwealth; I have received the information of meetings between some of the highest officers of the State and the chief of the murderers, at which large sums of money were paid to secure the votes of this infernal association to turn the tide of a State election. God knows, never in the world was there a revelation as deep and as damning as that now laid open to the people of this commonwealth for the first time. * * * * * *
>
> "Then we could say to Pat Conry, commissioner of this county: The time has ceased when a Governor of this State dares to pardon a Molly Maguire; you have had your last pardon."

What does this mean? Is it true that Jack Kehoe, the leader of the Molly Maguires, received about $1,100 from M. S. Quay, and several others in the order, sums ranging from $500 upward, to influence their votes against Judge Pershing last fall? Why did Gov. Hartranft pardon the Molly Maguire commissioner of Schuylkill county? Was that part of the contract?—*Mauch Chunk Democrat.*

SENATOR CAPERTON, of West Virginia, died suddenly of heart disease, in Washington city, Wednesday evening.

The Other Side.

GEN. M. C. BUTLER'S REPLY TO GOV. CHAMBERLAIN ON THE HAMBURG RIOT.

Upon the heads of those charged with the execution of the laws rests the responsibility for this collision. If it is true that Governor Scott placed these arms and this ammunition in the hands of these ignorant people, it was a crime against them and the white people that he did so. It was a crime in Governor Moses to have allowed them to remain in their hands, and it was more than a crime in Governor Chamberlain in the light of his experience upon that subject. It was a cruel and inexcusable wrong, an unpardonable sin against the peace of the country and the lives of the people that he should have allowed these guns and ammunition to remain in their hands. The jurisdiction and powers of a Trial Justice are large and the responsibility proportionally increased, at an important point on our border, like Hamburg; and a man of the greatest discretion, fidelity and firmness, could and should have been procured to fill the office; but instead of that, this man, Prince Rivers, wholly unfit for so important a station, is the only acting Trial Justice in Hamburg, and I believe the next nearest in Aiken county is about twelve miles distant. Now, if there had been a Trial Justice accessible, who would have given Mr. Robert Butler justice, when, like a law-abiding man, as he is, he appealed to him to protect members of his family against this so-called militia, "this horror" would never have been chronicled. Not only does he not afford him protection, but the ruffian constable of this Trial Justice, one Bill Nelson, a copper-colored negro, insults me as his attorney when I approached him in a perfectly respectful manner, to inquire about the whereabouts of the Trial Justice in order to begin the investigation. I was moreover buffled and trifled with for hours by this Trial Justice and his negro associates until this armed company of outlaws had time to concentrate in their armory, where they could successfully maintain their attitude of armed insurrection, armed with guns which this same Prince Rivers admitted in my presence had been taken from him by these negroes without authority.

The town had a negro intendent, negro aldermen, negro marshals. It was almost a terror to every white man whose business required him to pass through it. They had harbored thieves and criminals from every direction. They had arrested and fined some of the best and most peaceable citizens for the most trivial offenses against their ordinances—some for drinking out of a spring adjacent to the highway. One young man was fired upon, the ball passing through his hat, arrested, dragged to prison and heavily fined, because his horse shied on the edge of a sidewalk. An old man was arrested, insulted, and fined, because his horse turned on the sidewalk as he was in the act of mounting. Market wagons, camping within five or six miles of the town, have been robbed night after night, cattle had been stolen and run into this place and sold. Stolen goods have been systematically received here, the parties knowing them to have been stolen. For nights previous to the collision unoffending white citizens were halted by the pickets of these militiamen, armed with State guns and stationed on the highways. In one instance five or six of them had scraped their bayonets on the palings of a gentleman, and upon his remonstrance cursed and abused him in the hearing of his wife and some visiting ladies. The names of all these persons can be given.

Why did this Attorney General and these "swift denouncing" newspapers not put themselves to some trouble to ascertain the provocations on both sides? That this was not a company of State militia, but a band of negroes organized contrary to law, or without the authority of law, who had taken the State property without authority, that "Company A, Ninth Regiment, National Guard of the State of South Carolina," had been disbanded for several years, and that this band had usurped their organization without authority, that they had not only unlawfully and riotously obstructed the public highway, but had broken up a civil court, defied its process and resisted its mandates, and insulted its officers and riotously threatened the lives of peaceable citizens. * * * *

I invite a judicial investigation, and am prepared to submit to the arbitrament of the law; and such is the feeling, as far as I have been able to learn, of every white man who is in any degree connected with the affair. The white men of this county have some rights which the negroes are bound to respect. They have no other feeling for them than kindness and pity. Kindness for their loyalty to our families during the war, and pity that they will permit themselves to be made the tools of bad, mischievous, designing white men and mulattoes. So long as they obey the laws every honorable man of the country will feel bound to protect and encourage them in happiness and prosperity.—*Charleston Journal of Commerce.*

KILLED BY A RATTLESNAKE.—*A Horrible Death in the Woods.*—A correspondent writing from Portage, Pa., (not Portage, Cambria county, as some of the papers have it,) says that on Monday morning of last week Miss Sarah Goodloe, daughter of a prominent citizen of that place, accompanied by two little girls named Jennie Wagner and Laura Webb, went out in the Wyckoff Mountain to pick huckleberries. About ten o'clock the Webb girl returned crying to the village, and said that Miss Goodloe had been bitten by a rattlesnake and was sick in the woods about a mile away. The young lady's father, accompanied by a couple of friends and Dr. Crane, went to the spot, guided by the girl. On reaching it a fearful sight presented itself. Miss Goodloe lay in convulsions on the ground and was swollen to an enormous size. Dr. Crane at once tore her clothing loose and revealed the fact that the flesh had commenced to turn black. She was entirely unconscious and was at once pronounced beyond all human aid. The snake had sunk his fangs deep into the calf of her leg in two places, and one of them was found hanging to her stocking. The doctor admistred such remedies as are used in such cases, but the unfortunate young woman died in a few minutes after the arrival of her father and party. Her limbs swelled so that the one bitten by the snake burst the skin. She died in the most intense agony. One of the little girls, Laura Webb, says that when the snake struck Miss Goodloe they were near the top of the ridge, and were about to start home, having their pails filled with berries. Miss Goodloe threw herself on the ground shrieking, and the little girl saw the snake still hanging to her leg. She ran up and seized it by the tail, jerked it loose, and killed it with a club. It was then the fang was torn out.

The deceased young lady was the only surviving child of her father, whose wife and son met with violent deaths, the former dying from lock-jaw, caused by running a needle in her foot, and the latter having been gored to death by a bull.

—*Harper's Weekly* wants to know: "Is Tilden a safe man?" The *World* responds: "If our memory serves us right, the names of the safe men are Harrington and Babcock. They are members of the Washington ring and are enthusiastic for Hayes. One of them is so safe out of the country that he will hardly consider it wise to come back and vote."

A Terrible Lime-Kiln.

A MOTHER AND HER TWO CHILDREN SUFFOCATED TO DEATH.

John E. Cameron, residing near Pittsville, Pa., put a fire in his lime-kiln on the morning of the 18th inst., and then went to work in a hay field some distance away. Soon after one of his children, a boy about nine years of age, conceived the idea of lowering his little sister, aged five years, into the kiln by means of a bucket and windlass used for that purpose. Acting upon this impulse, he induced the little girl to get into the bucket, and before long she found herself at the bottom of the pit. The fire had by this time heated the stone, which emitted poisonous gas, and the little girl, becoming alarmed, screamed to be drawn up. The boy tried to accomplish that feat, but not being able to do so, ran home and acquainted his mother and grandmother with the condition of affairs, both of whom hastened to the scene. Looking down into the pit the distracted mother saw her little daughter lying on the bottom, she having fallen out of the bucket, and thinking to save the life of her offspring, she drew up the bucket and putting her son into it, left him down into the noxious pit, telling him to put his sister in the bucket and get back into it himself as soon as possible. The little fellow succeeded in getting the body of his little sister into the bucket, and clinging to the side of it himself he was drawn up a few feet, when the gas overcame him and he fell back unconscious to the bottom. The bucket was drawn to the top and the body of the little girl quickly removed and laid on the ground. Mrs. Cameron then told her mother-in-law, a lady nearly seventy years of age, that she must lower her into the kiln, as she must go down to rescue her son. The old lady seized the crank and Mrs. Cameron got in the bucket. The weight was more than old Mrs. Cameron could control, and the crank slipped from her hands, and whirling around struck her on the head, stretching her, bleeding and senseless, on the ground. The mother of the children was precipitated with great force to the bottom, and no doubt rendered unconscious before the poisonous gases had their deadly effect upon her. About this time the Pittsville stage, John Kane, driver, came along by Cameron's farm. Kane discovered the body of old Mrs. Cameron, lying bleeding by the kiln, and that of the child lying near her. He stopped the stage and jumped out to see what was the matter, followed by a gentleman passenger. The bodies of Mrs. Cameron and the other child were discovered at the bottom of the kiln. Kane told the passenger to turn the windlass as soon as he gave him the word, and then rapidly descended into the pit, hand over hand, down the rope. He placed the body of Mrs. Cameron in the bucket and she was pulled quickly up and placed on the ground. The bucket was then lowered and Kane succeeded in getting into it with the boy's body. Kane was unconscious when he reached the top, and it was a long time before he was able to sit up. By bathing old Mrs. Cameron with water Kane's companions soon restored her to consciousness, but her daughter in law and two grandchildren were dead. As soon as Kane was able to walk the three corpses and old Mrs. Cameron were put in the stage and taken to the house, and Mr. Cameron was summoned from the field, where he was working all unconscious of the terrible tragedy. Mrs. Cameron was about thirty five years old. This kiln is a singularly fatal one. No longer ago than last fall two men working for Mr. Cameron were suffocated in it under circumstances similar to the above, and three persons besides have met their death in it at different times during the past seven years.

REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE WITH A RATTLESNAKE.—*A Terrible Battle with the Reptiles.*—A dispatch from Milford, Pa., dated July 54th, says that a four-year-old son of a man named Riley, residing on the old Milford and Oswego turnpike, in Blooming Grove township, that county, came into the house on Saturday last, carrying a rattlesnake. He had one hand clasped tightly about its neck, and the other above its rattles. The mother of the child was terrified, and screamed to the boy to throw the snake on the floor, which he did. It coiled up in a second, and filled the room with the din of its rattles. Mrs. Riley seized a broom and soon dispatched the serpent. Her little boy cried over the death of the venomous plaything, and said there were more where he got that, and he would go after another one.

Mrs. Riley summoned her husband from an adjoining field. He asked the child to show him where he got the snake. He led the way into the scrub oaks about a quarter of a mile from the road, to a small ledge of rock, in which there were many fissures. There, basking in the sun, the farmer saw dozens of rattlesnakes. He took his child in his arm and hurried away from the spot. Procuring the assistance of a hired man, the two, armed with flails, returned to the den. They attacked the serpents, threshing right and left. For five minutes the contest waged, the noise made by rattles of the snakes being almost deafening. Riley and his man killed twenty-one of the reptiles, and many escaped into the fissures in the rock. Riley's little boy had wandered alone to this dangerous place, and had captured the snake and taken it home. It was two feet and a half long and had seven rattles.

THE MOLLIE MAGUIRES.—*Some Very Plain Talk from a Catholic Priest.*—At first mass Sunday morning, in the Church of the Holy Infancy, South Bethlehem, the pastor, Rev. M. C. McEnroe, paid his compliments to the members of the South Bethlehem division, Ancient Order of Hibernians, or "Molly Maguires." He said that recently one Sunday some of the members of the order went to the furnace at Freemansburg, took whiskey whith them, made drunk the workmen there, and then endeavored to induce them to join the accursed order. He named these men. The reverend gentleman reviewed the history of the order, and the same was not excessively flattering. He said the very constitution of the order was a fraud. It demanded that members must be Irishmen and Catholics, must commune once a year, and be honest, respectable citizens. Then naming half a dozen of the men prominent in the order here, he asked, "Who that has been here for the past ten years has seen ——, and so and so commune?" He scarcely saw how they claimed to be Catholics. "Are they honest and reputable? Go to the shops and stores throughout the borough and see." Father McEnroe dwelt on the subject at length; gave the "Mollies" to understand that there could be no half way measures, no compromise; that he meant to follow them, that all true Irishmen would support him, and that, for one, he was not afraid of the dreaded "Mollie Maguires." The denunciation was as vehement as it was unexpected, and it has mollified the "Mollies" considerably.—*Shenandoah (Pa.) Herald.*

—A dispatch from Eureka, Cal., says that, about 9 o'clock Sunday night, a cloud burst on Diamond Range Mountains, thirteen miles east of San Francisco, which resulted in the death of thirteen Chinese woodchoppers, and, probably, of a large number of Italians camped in the canon getting out timber. The Italians were camped a short distance above, and as no trace can be found it is feared they all have perished.

News and Other Notings.

—A turkey, dropped from a balloon at a height of three miles, alighted in New Bedford unhurt.

—A Methodist journal says that there are 4,173,047 members of the Methodist Church in the world.

—The Bellefonte *Watchman* says ex-Governor Curtin will speak in Indiana for Tilden and Hendricks.

—Recently a young Englishman, Tom Walker, swam from Whitby to Scarborough, a distance of twenty miles, in twenty-one hours.

—A spring has recently been discovered near Passa l'Outre, La., the water of which is said to be very efficacious in cases of paralysis.

—A boy in New Haven, the other day, in diving, struck a rock and lost his scalp. The scalp was found and replaced and the boy may recover.

—Murder will out. Ned Harris, a colored man, was arrested in Richmond, Va., Friday, on a charge of having murdered his nephew ten years ago.

—A colored Tilden club has been organized in Richmond, Va. The organization is composed of the most intelligent and respectable colored men of the city.

—"Nig" died of sunstroke at Lake George. He was a dog, and his death is lamented, because, by performing in a circus, he earned $20 a week for his master.

—It is doubtful whether any reader of the republican press knows that the first person killed at the Hamburg riot was a white man. Nevertheless such is the fact.

—A Camden man lugged a butcher-knife around for two hours threatening to kill any one who said he wasn't Moses, of Biblical fame Every one said he looked just like Moses.

—Signorina Spelterini, having succeeded twice in crossing Niagara on a rope, will repeat the performance twice a week during the summer. An obituary should be kept ready by every newspaper.

—The largest sponge ever found in the Floridas is exhibited at a store in New York. When wet it is twelve feet in circumference, and when dry eight feet, and weighs nineteen pounds.

—Suppose Grant should take it into his head to resign and leave the country in the hands of Ferry and the republican inflationists. Where then would be the canvass for Hayes and Wheeler?

—A little boy was attacked by three water snakes in Voluntown, Conn., the other day, and when his father, who rescued him, came up, all the snakes were wound around the child's body.

—John Pear, of Mt. Washington, Allegheny county, has caused George Joyce to be arrested for criminal intimacy with Mrs. John Pear. Joyce is a married man, and both parties are prominent citizens.

—Northampton, Mass., is proud of the discovery that she was the first town in that State to pay taxes in support of the Revolutionary government, as the treasurer's records, dated December 10, 1774, show.

—The Cincinnati *Gazette* explains the average nightmare at present to be a red-hot thermometer with a Sioux's head on, flourishing a mad dog, and demanding that you instantly vote for Tilhayes and Wheeldricks.

—If we knew where it started we should give credit for this item, which is going the rounds: A wag, noted for his brevity, writes to a friend to be careful in the selection of his diet. He says, "don't eat Q-cumbers; they'll W-up."

—The four Mollies—McGehan, Roarity, Carroll and Boyle—who were on trial at Pottsville for the previous ten days for the murder of Policeman Yost, at Tamaqua, in 1875, were on Saturday last convicted of murder in the first degree.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company have decided to establish an office of their own in London, and President Scott has selected Edmund Smith, Esq., the second Vice President, to proceed thither to make all the needed arrangements.

—The Utica *Herald* says that a party of hunters threw away a bad potato in their camp in the North Woods. The potato sprouted in a day or two and within a few hours a potato bug was seen on the sprout. This was miles from any potato patch.

—The Boston *Post* says there isn't printer's ink enough in this country to blot out Gov. Tilden's record as a statesman, a reformer, and honest man. Voters don't bamboozle worth a cent this year. Republican editors can pin this in their hats.

—The Cincinnati *Inquirer* says that Governor Hayes signed the bill increasing the fees and emoluments of Ohio officials $5,040,000 per annum in the aggregate. Such a man may be anxious for reform, but he gives us no promise of retrenchment.

—Mr. George Gelbach, who resides near Baltimore, owns the carriage in which Lafayette rode when he passed through that city during his visit to this country in 1824. The old relic is still in good condition and capable of doing further service.

—Jacob Steck, an old resident of Norristown, mysteriously disappeared from his home on the 27th ult. and has not been heard from since. He is about sixty years old, tall and stout, with a ruddy complexion, dark hair and eyes, and side whiskers.

—A woman named Mary Evault, living in East Saginaw Mich., was literally cut to pieces by her husband on Friday, her left arm being nearly severed from the body and the back of her neck and side frightfull gashed. Jealousy was the probable cause.

—A colored man, giving his name as George, from Utica, New York, who represents that he was a servant of Mosher's gang, says he has seen Charley Ross alive and well. He claims to be able to restore the child, and is in Philadelphia after the reward.

—Commodore Garnett, who was drowned by the capsizing of his yacht Mohawk near New York, on Thursday, was worth twenty millions of dollars, and had an income of two millions a year. He was only thirty-three years of age, and had inherited most of his wealth.

—An Iowa mother set her three months old baby under a tree near the house, while she went into the garden for a moment. The child's screams brought her to it immediately, when she found that a pet pig had eaten off both the baby's hands and part of its face.

—George Drake was assaulted on the South Side, Pittsburgh, on Saturday evening, robbed and beaten, it is thought fatally. Michael Loughlin, the supposed assailant, escaped from the officers by jumping into the river and swimming away, under cover of the darkness.

—The live stock display in the Centennial Exposition, which is to begin on the 1st of September, will comprise 5,500 head, exclusive of poultry. The live-stock judges will make a general report of the origin, progress, development and present type of each breed represented at the show.

—A horseman passed through Lafayette, Mo., the other day, on his way from Texas to Michigan. He was mounted on a mustang, which had carried him all the way, 1,500 miles, with nothing to eat except what it picked up along the roadside. The man's entire baggage consisted of a blanket and a lariat.

—A large building at Lachine, Quebec, used by Mr. S. Ouge for a boat building, was burned on Thursday night, with the boats of the Lachine boating club and several steam and sailing yachts. A child of the proprietor perished in the flames, and two workmen, in endeavoring to save their tools, were badly burned. They died next morning.

++METHODS++POINTS++

METHODS OF BUSINESS++POINTS OF ADVANTAGE

+++IN THE PURCHASE OF+++

CLOTHING

—AT—

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL,

To which we invite the Interested Attention and Careful Scrutiny of

—THE PURCHASING PUBLIC.—

METHODS:

WE have but One Price for All.....
WE receive Cash Payment from All.....
WE give a Guarantee protecting All.....
WE Return Money when we cannot suit All.....
WE buy our goods at first hands, in immense quantities, and at the lowest prices for Cash.....
WE manufacture with extreme care every garment we sell.....
WE inspect every yard of goods that goes into our garments.....
WE put a ticket on every garment, showing plainly its quality and price.....
WE cut off every item of unnecessary expenditure.....
WE employ first-class workmen in every department.....
WE give satisfaction to every purchaser or return the money.....

POINTS:

ONE Price means of necessity the Lowest Price.....
CASH saves expense of collections, losses from bad debts.....
THE Guarantee protects the buyer, who may not be a judge of goods.....
We rely on immense sales and are satisfied with a very small percentage of profit.....
IT is easy to buy of us, since all are dealt alike, no one getting favors which are denied to others.....
DICKERING and debate are dispensed with by us, everybody getting the same terms without having to ask for it.....
OUR large experience, capital and facilities we use for the purpose of economy in lowering prices.....
WE fill orders received by mail from all parts of the United States. Write for particulars.....
NOT a particle of risk run in buying of us. A child may buy as cheaply as a man.....

In addition to our Immense Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, we have a Magnificent Assortment of Men's and Boy's Furnishing Goods, Shirts (of our own make) and Underwear, All at the Very Lowest Prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
S. E. COR. SIXTH & MARKET STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

—Rev. James E. Welsh, for forty years pastor of the Baptist church at Mount Holly, N. J., while visiting Sea Side park, N. J., with a pleasure party, went into the surf to bathe, and after remaining in the water for twenty minutes went back to the beach, where he was taken sick and died in a short time.

—For twenty five days preceding Sunday last the deaths of children under five years of age averaged nearly one hundred daily in New York city. In Brooklyn, last week, the deaths were 533, the largest death rate ever recorded there. Of this number 390 were children under five years of age. There have been many fatal cases of sunstroke.

—A clergyman of Oxford, England, has been sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment with hard labor for having assaulted a girl of fourteen whom he had only a few months before prepared for confirmation. The case has aroused the more indignation in England as, owing to a defect in the law, the girl's parents have had to pay the whole of the costs.

—By the swamping of a small steam yacht in the Hudson river, near Troy, N. Y., on Friday evening, Gregson Fox, Thomas Edgely, jr., Geo. Bloomfield, James Faulkner and Henry Maniche were drowned. Four others, who composed the party, were saved by swimming ashore. Edgely was drowned while attempting to save Fox, who could not swim.

—In 1848 Niagara almost ran dry. *Scribner's* recalls the event. A mass of thick ice filled the point of Lake Erie from which the Niagara river starts, damming the water effectually for nearly a whole day. The falls soon drained the river above leaving only a deep creek to run over the American side, and the British channel reduced to less than half its ordinary size.

—The present is the fourth invasion of the Big Horn country by United States troops. Gen. Conner went there in 1865, and destroyed a village of hostile Cheyennes and Arapahoes. In 1866 Gen. Carrington entered the field, and left it with the Indians in charge; and in March last Gen. Crook led an expedition thither, which did not yield practical fruit.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* states that the school department is now distributing the annual appropriation of $1,000,000 for the maintenance of the public schools of the State at the rate of from $20,000 to $25,000 a day. The amounts are sent to the various treasurers of the 2,100 school districts in the State. It requires about $75,000 to pay the county superintendents alone.

—Two lads named John O'Brien and Robert Milner undertook to drive an express wagon at Englewood, N. J., on Tuesday, but the whiffletree broke, the horses ran away, the wagon was upset and a corbay of of vitriol was broken, scattering the fluid over the boys, burning both of them terribly. O'Brien, it is thought, will die, if not already dead, and Milner will lose his eyes.

—The *Globe-Democrat's* special from St. Joseph, Mo., says while James C. Cross was boating with five young girls on Centray Lake, near that city, on Sunday afternoon, the boat was upset and all the girls drowned. Mr. Cross, while attempting to save his daughter, was seized with cramps, and was rescued only with great difficulty. The girls were from 7 to 16 years old, and were named Zetter, Kratt, Seitz, Cross, and Sumner.

—"The talk about making Mr. Evarts the Republican nominee for Governor of New York," says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "is quite lively among the female seminary wing of the Republican party." "But," according to the *Eagle*, "the evidence that Mr. Evarts will support Hayes at all is wholly wanting. The evidence that he will be likely to support Tilden is not wanting, and it will probably be shown in a short time beyond mistake."

—Steel freight cars are the latest and most important railroad novelty, the object being to make the cars lighter than the present wooden ones, and thus save the wear and tear of the rails. It is claimed that these steel freight cars can be made weighing not more than fifteen thousand pounds that will carry from twelve to fifteen tons of freight, and that by using steel trucks a car weighing twenty thousand pounds can be made to carry twenty-five tons of freight, and that steel passenger and freight, cars can be made stronger and more durable than wooden ones.

—The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* publishes a call for the formation of a Tilden club, which is copied from the *Waechter am Erie*, and signed by 444 German-American citizens, only 58 of whom have heretofore affiliated and acted with the Democratic party. The names published in the *Waechter* do not comprise more than one-half who have signed the call for the formation of this club. This call is not the work of mere politicians; it emanates from men who feel the importance and necessity of administrative reform. A large majority of the signers of this call voted last fall for Mr. Hayes, but they now regard him as the typical candidate of Grantism, and they repudiate that ism as they have all the other *isms* of the day.

—There are two sisters at present in Charlestown district, says the Boston *Post*, who are doubtless the oldest persons in the country. One of them, Mrs. Prescott, widow of the late Samuel Prescott, resides at 12 Chestnut st., her twin sister, who resides at Bath, is present on a visit to this section of country. The twins are about 80 years old, and are in the possession of their faculties. They were born in Wells, Me., April 1, 1796. Each has married twice, surviving their husbands, each has given birth to seven children.

—Twenty years ago a Liverpool packet company wished to buy a certain woman. She sold it cheap, but by a clause in the agreement that she should, the whole life she and a companion should at any time travel free in the company's vessels. The day after the bargain was made her furniture, let her house, and went aboard the first outward bound packet. Since then she has always lived on board ship of the company's vessels, accompanied by a woman companion, for whose passages, and whose passage money she pays. She has made over $10,000 in this way.

—The incidents of the massacre of the Mohawk are the discovery of the body of Mr. Thorne beneath a pile of timber, and the finding of Colonel Crosby's watch, which was torn from his hand by the savages. Mrs. Garner; the refutation of the Indian statement as to his having cut off his own leg, the latter being found healed and well made fast, and the evidence of the literary tastes of the frequenters of the saloon in the discovery of volumes of Walter Scott, Pepys, Walter Scott and Tom Hood scattered about the cabin. On a torn sheet of the latter, legible through the mud which had filled the page, was one of Hood's most pathetic verses on human mortality.

—The yacht Mohawk upset in the bay of New York bay on Thursday afternoon. Mr. T. Garner, the well-known manager of the yatchmen, about 35 years old, and estimated to be worth $10,000,000 or $20,000,000, his brother in-law, Frost Thorne, and his wife, Adele Hunter, a young lady well known in New York society, and a number of others lost their lives. There were seven persons on the yacht in addition to the crew, all of whom, at the time of the disaster, but one were rescued, with the possible exception of one or two of the crew, whose safety is doubtful. It is asserted that the cause of the disaster was the carelessness of the captain of the sailing master, who did not keep the vessel properly in a sailing course, and that the full gust of wind. None of the bodies of the drowned had been recovered at a late hour last night.

—In Lancaster city, on Thursday evening of last week, James Pannell murdered his wife in the presence of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Hetrick. The parties were married only four months ago, and for some time past Pannell was at work at the Pennsylvania Railroad buildings in Philadelphia. A few days ago, when on a visit home, they had a quarrel, resulting in a separation. At one time stated he called for the purpose of conciliation, but she refused, whereupon he drew a pistol and fired two shots at her, one of them lodging immediately below the left eye, the other taking effect in the back of the head. The unfortunate woman lingered only about 18 years of age, having died at about 6 o'clock next morning. Pannell then put an end to his suffering. Jealousy was the cause of the tragedy. Pannell and his wife lived throughout their brief married life unhappily, and his wife shamefully on account of her beauty, conceived to be a strong partiality for a young man with whom she had been an intimate before her marriage. The murderer was promptly arrested and for a time threats of lynching him were freely made.

SAVING AND HAVING.—If one has a good deal of your health it will last a great deal longer, but if you waste it in idle pursuits, or what is worse, wicked prodigality, it may cut out half your days. There is no remedy for it. Consumption is incurable if you go right along and if you are not willing to take the necessary means, and if you are not willing to take them in time, it will be next to impossible. Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, or Lung Cure, or pulmonary remedy, will renovate and recreate the whole system, will restore the lost functions of the lungs, will health and enable the human body to enjoy life in quiet and peace. In early cases of consumption, perfect and speedy cure is to be expected; in asthma, it will restore a healthy action to the tissues and re-establish healthy breathing. There is no chronic disease which Dr. Jayne's Expectorant will not cure; he has made chronic diseases the study of a lifetime, and has discovered a remedy for all other means had failed. A treatise on Consumption free. Cut this out for future reference.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle, or $9 per half dozen. To be had of Dr. Jayne's Medical Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Philadelphia. His private consulting office is No. 242 Penn avenue.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, *Bible House*, New York.

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
IDAY, - - JULY 28, 1876.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

, There, and the Other Place.

Henna filler cigars are the kind you for five cents at Suitzbach's.

Daylight has gone back on us fully a doz- minutes since this time last week.

Two poems from the pen of A. D. H. are ne, but there is no room for them this

A ounce of fine cut is what you can buy Suitzbach's Centennial Cigar Store for cents.

The Bob White and Durham smoking ow at Suitzbach's can't be beat for ity or price.

Everybody who smokes should do like newspapers—puff Suitzbach's elegant ual cigars.

Since the slender is up to snuff, you For further particulars call at his Cen- al Cigar Store.

The sudden change in the temperature knocked all the stuffing out of the hot ther in great ous.

The rents invested at Suitzbach's Cen- nial Cigar Store will purchase the best is town for the price.

Six thousand and sixty-dozens of wheat ised on twenty-nine acres of land in ingdon county this year.

Dr. Henry Yeagley, for many years a ding physician in Johnstown, has per- ly located at Lancaster, Pa.

For all grades of smoking tobacco, as s pipes, pouches, cigar holders, etc., fail to consult Simon the slender.

The old maids of Hollidaysburg have ed a base ball club. Ebensburg hasn't enough (?) for such an organization.

The obstreperous polecat is a liberal cuss in his wealth. He gives everybody a these days, and especially these nights.

A young man named Culleton was injured by a flash of molten metal at Rail Works, Johnstown, on Monday

The Hollidaysburg *Standard* is authority for the rumor that an afternoon daily is to be issued from the Altoona *Sun*

Frank, son of Mr. Emil Young, of Johnson, fell into an open cellar-way on evening last and fractured his left ar the thigh.

In the way of chewing tobaccos Sulitz- is the black and bright navy, spun roll, ig bar, and all other brands, at his Cen- nial Cigar Store.

James Boyd, a Scotchman, was struck by a limited Mail west at New Florence, Monday evening, and badly though not seriously injured.

An unknown tramp was struck by the Pacific Express west near Blairsville In- rsection, on Monday morning last, and ally demolished.

Work is said to be selling at Strongs- Indiana county, twelve miles from ce, at ten cents per pound, and eggs same price per dozen.

Any boy with six toes on each foot was in Johnstown the other day. He is a soldier's child that does not account for the ess of as we can see.

An agricultural paper wants to know w deep drills for planting should be run ow many should be run into the ground. The broken rib, a bruised arm and a ed toe head are what an Altoona named Stifler got one day last week ending in the way of a moving locomo-

James Gallagher, an employe of the C. & I. Railroad, had one of his legs badly ed by a fall of earth, on Saturday last, ng engaged in tearing in at a deep em-

The dog days commenced on Wednes- and will end Sept. 6th. If every dog s his day while they last it will be ne there are more dogs than there

He hasn't seen a better fitting or more ing suit of clothing on any of the ess officials than the one donned by Quartz, who fills it admirably and ith dexterity.

The case for the mothers-in-law! Rob- Hamilton, formerly of Johnstown, of Reading, Pa., was on his thirty-eighth day presented by his mother-in-law with a twin for $60.

What we said about the delegates from ir worship leaving the radical county ention in a huff, as the *Herald* terms it, was an error, as the *Herald* terms one of the gentlemen alluded to ourself is the whopp'est.

Peter Kelly, who recently shot and ously injured James E. Myers at East ough, was brought to jail here on day night, his father in-law, Mr. Thos. ne, having withdrawn his bail bond.

With the advent of the hot weather was ously broken on Sunday last, and since we have been for the most part shiver- and shaking in our boots with an ear- ess that would do credit to the middle es.

Mr. Wm. Lemmon and Mr. Wm. A. ell left on a health-seeking jaunt east- on Monday evening. We believe a sea to Cape Cod is down on their pro- . May they return ere long with lth fully restored.

J. J. Williams, an Altoona tax collector, found guilty in the Blair county court Monday of embezzling $4,309.85 collect- during in the years 1872 and 1873, and ed into the county treasury, where it ld belonged. Not yet sentenced.

The first run of an accommodation train en Pittsburgh and this place, and is to be continued during the heated n, was made on Saturday last, the train ving here at 6 o'clock in the evening arting at 6 o'clock Monday morning.

Ebensburg has been favored since Mon- ast and will continue to be favored ughout the summer season with three s daily, which leave here at 6 o'clock, 2, and 12.30 and 7.10, p. m., respectively, ving at 11 a. m., and 4 and 9.40 p. m.

Mr. John Dibert, of Johnstown, has a ng that was cast at Shade Furnace, county, in the year 1817, and was with two others of the same size, for ipposed a chimney in a dwelling house ed in the same year. Pretty old pork

Charles, Daniel and Catharine Myers, Mrs. Walters, senior and junior, were ed at Gallitzin, Wednesday afternoon, ching up a row and abusing Mr. and Rodgers very shamefully. The ac- gave bail for a hearing on Tuesday

The meat market of Olmes & Sink, in , was entered by burglars about 3 k on Wednesday morning last and the n open with powder, from which two hundred dollars in money and ral valuable papers were extracted. No

If you beg from a beggar you'll never , if you beg from me you're fooling for my tobacco, I am real sorry to the Simon pure stuff to be had o'er at the Centennial Cigar Store, where I'm told, get the best of all kind that is sold.

The farm of A. C. Hutchinson, at War- k, Huntingdon county, was struck ning on Thursday evening last and destroyed with all it contents, includ- one hundred bushels of wheat, two ed threshing machine, wagons, etc. ing $3,000, no insurance.

The Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last ains an eloquent and patriotic oration ered in this place on the 4th of July, just half a century ago—by Hon. Cowan, a gentleman whose memory, *Tribune* aptly remarks, will always ered by the people of this county.

A telegram was received here from Bannon on Wednesday evening, an- ing the fact that he had succeeded in at Noblestown, Westmoreland, the ing who is implicated in the ing of Mr. Patrick O'Brien at county, and who had so long ded to evade arrest. As the Sheriff reached home with his prisoner at going to press, we are without particulars.

—A horse, saddle and two bridles were stolen from the stable of Philip Beamer, at Duncansville, Blair county, on Friday night last. The owner offers a liberal reward for the arrest of the thief or thieves and the recovery of his property, but as he don't state the figures we presume no one will engage in the pursuit.

—It is worth while for our readers to make a note of the fact that Congress having restored the old rates, transient newspapers and matter of similar character are now transmitted at the rate of one cent for two ounces instead of one cent for each ounce. In other words, a one cent stamp will suffice for a newspaper.

—Four monster blacksnakes were killed on the farm of Mr. David Trexler, in Gallitzin township, one day last week, two of which measured twelve feet—six feet each—and the other two between four and five feet each. The six footers were the largest reptiles we have heard of being killed on the mountains for many a day.

—In an old building torn down in Huntingdon a few days ago was found a document written by Wm. MacAlavey to Col John Piper, and bearing date July 9th, 1777, in which the writer assured the Colonel that his (MacAlavey's) company is fully convinced that the United Colonies ought to be free and independent States.

—M. H. Dickenson, Francis Wells and Dr. Diller Luther, members of the Board of Public Charities, are at present investigating the affairs of the Blair county almshouse, several complaints having recently been made to the Board in regard to the manner in which that institution is being conducted, financially as well as otherwise.

—The limited mail gave up the ghost on Saturday last, the railroad companies having declined to perform the duties imposed upon them at the reduced rates which the cutting down of governmental expenses by the House at Washington have fixed for the service. The fast trains continue, however, as heretofore, the only lopping off being the white postal cars.

—Mrs. Edwards, wife of E. L. Edwards, of Johnstown, became impressed about two o'clock on Sunday morning last with the idea that there were burglars in the house and that the only way to escape robbery if not assassination was to jump out of a second story window, which she did in short order, falling a distance of about twelve feet and sustaining very severe injuries.

—That Siamese(ly) twin joke in Friday's Johnstown *Tribune* about our electrotype of Tilden and Hendricks is pretty good, but the case that is not Siamese with which the aforesaid gentlemen are going to be elected in November next will be a joke that will make the *Tribune* and its political friends laugh a bitter laugh on the other side of their mouths. Stick a pin here.

—Mr. Jacob R. Stuil, a well known and much esteemed farmer residing in Adams township, had the misfortune to slip and fall a few days ago while in the act of getting down off a load of hay in his barn, and the result was the fracturing of his right arm near the wrist and the injuring of his spine very severely—so much so indeed that his condition is said to be rather critical.

—Wm. Hubbard stole a fifty dollar watch and a valuable ring from Charles Fowler, in Hollidaysburg, the other day, and forthwith betook himself to other scenes. Presuming that the thief had gone to Johnstown, a description of him was sent to the authorities there, but so far as heard from he is still among the missing. Both the men were employed on the new Court House at Hollidaysburg.

—It is well, perhaps, that our "portraits" of Tilden and Hendricks do not enjoy the right of suffrage, for if they did the *Herald* and its confrères of the Republican household, now that that sheet has discovered they look so much like colored men, would not be very long about making the effort to bamboozle them out of their votes, as they have done and are doing with colored men generally all over the country.

—Peter Schwab and Ed. Kittell turned their faces centennialward on Monday evening last and are now no doubt taking in the wonders of that really wonderful exhibition. On Tuesday evening M. L. Oatman started on the same journey, but proposes to take more business than pleasure in his, the principal object in view being the purchase, we believe, of a new stock of goods. We wish them all a pleasant and profitable visit.

—A young man from Indiana county got drunk in Johnstown on Tuesday evening last and made himself famous by rushing on to the iron bridge at that place just as the Phila. Express came along at full speed, and although he was apparently knocked down by the engine, he was found after the train had passed lying on the boards between the tracks, none the worse for his adventure except that he was frightened into perfect sobriety.

—District Attorney Milliken was tried and acquitted in the Blair county court this week on three separate charges of malfeasance in office, founded on an alleged tampering with the Grand Jury at the last term of court in a case in which the Pa. R R. Co. was prosecutor, and in settling, as was chaged, certain liquor cases by entering *nolle prosequis* on payment to him of a stipulated sum of money. The prosecutors in the several suits were ordered to pay the costs.

—There will be a partial eclipse of the moon on Sept. 3d and a total eclipse of the sun on Sept. 18th, but neither of them will be visible in this latitude, which must console itself, as it has always done, with viewing, enjoying, and profiting by the ease, grace and avidity with which Myers & Lloyd eclipse all competitors in the sale of dry goods, notions, groceries and all other articles comprised in the largest, best and cheapest stock of merchandise to be found in this community.

—Col. Jas. F. Milliken has issued orders to the Fifth Regiment to be in readiness to proceed to the Centennial on Wednesday of next week. Before starting company commanders will see that their men are supplied with one day's cooked rations, which, with tin-cups, plates, spoons, knives, forks and company property, should be packed in boxes. The Cambria Guard, of this place, and the Jefferson Guard, of Wilmore, being a portion of the Fifth Regiment, will be ready to move at the time indicated.

—A laboring man named James Kehoe, a resident of Greensburg, was found dead in one of the rooms of the Miller House at that place between eleven and twelve o'clock on Thursday night last. He had worked hard during the greater part of the day, and indulged in a few drinks of whiskey in the evening, after which he complained of feeling unwell and was shown to a room, where he was eventually found dead, as already stated. Over-exertion, the effect of the heat and intemperance are what the coroner's jury say killed him.

—The current number of the Johnstown *Democrat* contains the valedictory of Capt. H. D. Woodruff, senior editor of that paper, who retires from the firm and leaves the establishment in the hands of his son and junior partner, L. D. Woodruff, Esq. In this conjunction we cannot refrain from saying, though the expression is by no means an original one, that both the father and son have our best wishes for their future prosperity, the former in whatever pursuit he may see fit to embark and the latter in the conducting of the fearless and faithful old *Democrat*.

—Mrs. Harry Grove, of Altoona, was so badly injured by the upsetting of a wagon near Wilmore, this county, on Thursday of last week, that she died on Monday evening following. The unfortunate lady had come to Wilmore on the cars, where she took passage on a country wagon for the purpose of visiting some friends in the vicinity, and while ascending a steep hill the vehicle became detached in some way from the horses and running back with fearful rapidity, finally upset, the bed of the wagon falling upon Mrs. Grove with the fatal result above stated.

—Over the sea to the land of his birth has gone from amongst us a man of true worth, whose name it is Murphy, and the rest is James J., and if you'd know more about him you'll find any day, on the street called Clinton, in Johnstown so fine, at Star Clothing Hall, number one hundred and nine, a stock that will tell you and convince you, sure pop, that though absent the owner there's a man in the shop who knows well how to deal with all on the square and furnish to each good clothing to wear; which, by the way, in this season so hot, at lower prices than ever can surely be bought.

—Mr. Simon P. Donmyer, known to all men for many years as an energetic and worthy citizen of Cambria county, but who for some time past has resided in Kansas, where he laid out a town and called it New Cambria in honor of his old home, isnt present, or at least was a few days ago, answering the "how-d'ye-do's" of his many friends here and hereabouts. Mr. Donmyer has prospered exceedingly since his removal to Kansas, as has indeed the many other Cambrians settled in his neighborhood, and it is almost needless to say that Salina county, his present home, has gained hugely by the presence of such men.

—Mr. Alex. Bell and his son Charles H. Bell, the former of whom resided in this place for many years and the latter of whom was born and spent some of his boyhood days here, but who for more than a quarter of a century have been living in the State of Indiana, were on a brief visit to their old home and received the congratulations of many old friends in and about Ebensburg during the past week. Neither of them are Bells who will ever toll for joy over the election of Tilden and Hendricks, both being strong Republicans, but they speak none the less in glowing terms of Gov. Hendricks, whom they know well and esteem highly for his great personal worth and well known ability.

—A fine horse belonging to Mr. Mathias Farabaugh, of Munster township, was killed last Wednesday morning under rather singular circumstances. It seems that the animal was being worked with another horse by Mr. Joseph Noel, and while the team was descending a small acclivity near the Branch railroad with a load of grain, being at the time in charge of three young men or boys, the train suddenly appeared upon the scene and so badly frightened Mr. Farabaugh's horse that it jumped against the tongue of the wagon with sufficent force to break it in two, and the splintered piece remaining penetrated the body of the animal to such an extent that instant death was the result.

—That energetic and wide-awake gentleman, Harry Waye, of Johnstown, who only recently took the agency for the Champion Reaper and Mower, has disposed of quite a number of the machines in this county already, selling as high as six of them in one day. The Champion excels in every respect other machines in the market, and is strong and durable, being made of wrought iron, and will do more work on worse ground and in less time than any reaper and mower that has ever been invented. Mr. Isaac C. Boles, of Taylor township, says that he has used the Champion on as steep ground as there is in the county, and he is delighted with it. Buy no other, but if you have any other kind you can exchange it in part pay for the Champion.

—A warrant was issued about two months ago for the arrest of a young girl named Jane Davidson, of Prospect borough, who is charged with assault and battery and surety of the peace, and although no less than four officers of the law have tried their hands at the business since then, it was not until Monday last that Constable Patrick Rodgers, of Millville borough, succeeded in arresting her, which feat was only accomplished after the fugitive feminine had jumped from a second-story window of her residence, a distance of fully fourteen feet, and took refuge under the stable, from whence she was forced to retreat and submit to the inevitable. She was subsequently taken before Esquire Brady, where she demanded a jury trial, which was to have been accorded her yesterday afternoon, with what result we have not learned. The defendant gave bail for her appearance.

—If the Centennial Commissioners applied the same rule to the Sabbath of every nation represented at the great exposition that they do to the Christian Sabbath, or Sunday, closed doors would be the rule and not the exception. For the Greeks they would have to shut up shop on Monday, for the Persians on Tuesday, for the Assyrians on Wednesday, for the Egyptians on Thursday, for the Turks, the Arabs, and all other Mohammedan nations on Friday, for the Hebrews and Seventh-day Baptists on Saturday, and for the Christians on Sunday—all which days, except of course the latter, are employed in extending a hearty welcome to all who seek at Godfrey Wolff's renowned clothing bazaar, next door to the post-office, Altoona, what no one has ever yet failed to find there, the best of wearing apparel at prices so cheap that every buyer is sure to feel that he has a bargain in all that he has purchased.

—A Chest Springs Republican who deals very heavily in politics went to Carrolltown last Sunday in the interest of Dr. Sloan, one of the Republican candiates for Assembly, but soon learned from an intelligent gentleman of his own political faith that there was no use in wasting his wind, as everybody in that region, without regard to politics, intended to vote for James J. Thomas, and that the Doctor's friends there and thereabouts could not be found even with the aid of the most penetrating of search warrants. On learning this our Republican friend with the Sloan easy gait tried a new tack by very complacently remarking that Jim Thomas and Dr. Sloan were not running for the same office, the former being out for the Legislature while the latter was a candidate for Assembly. The story was too thin to wash, however, and the discomfited politician was forced to abandon the field without having gathered any of the harvest. It is presumed, remarks the correspondent from whom we have the above facts, that Dr. Sloan has been hard at work ever since his nomination training this gentleman to "stump" the county, in which undertaking he seems to have succeeded very admirably.

THE EXPOSITION.—*Its Prospects this Season.*—The Pittsburgh Tradesmen's Industrial Institute, as will be seen by advertisement in this morning's issue, says the Pittsburgh *Gazette* of the 22d, will open their exposition on the 16th of next month, and the exhibition promises to surpass not only that of last year, but anything of its character ever held west of the mountains. The buildings are being renovated and remodeled, and an extensive addition to be used as a Floral Hall is in course of erection, and the work is progressing rapidly. The applications for space by exhibitors are greater in variety and in number than they were last season, and Pittsburgh will be more generally represented than it was last year. The addition of Floral Hall will give a large amount of additional space, which from present indications will be needed, while it adds an attractive feature to the Exposition. The Art Gallery, which was so much admired last year, promises to be still more full and attractive than it was last year, and every branch of Pittsburgh industries will be fully represented. Exhibitors who have not yet applied for space should make their applications at once, so as to give time for a proper arrangement of the hall.

The managers are all working for the success of the exhibition and are aided in their efforts by all the leading merchants and manufacturers of the two cities, and where there is such general unity of action the enterprise cannot fail to be a success.

ALL who are suffering from nervous debility and prostration of the physical powers, caused by the errors of youth, should immediately send to Dr. W. H. Parker, assistant physician and business agent of the "Peabody Medical Institute," Boston, for a copy of "The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation," an invaluable work, the result of the widest research and deepest thought upon the subjects of which it treats. "The Sexual Physiology of Woman and Her Diseases" is another unique and instructive medical treatise; as is also the work on "Diseases of the Nerves and Nervous Maladies," both of which are also published by the Institute. No higher praise can be awarded the author of these popular works than to say that a very costly Gold Medal has recently been presented him by the National Medical Association. Fuller particulars may be found in the advertisement in our columns.

—To the author, Mr. W. A. Taylor, an attache of the Pittsburgh *Post*, we tender our thanks for a neat and valuable pamphlet entitled "Eighteen Presidents and Contemporaneous Rulers," which we find to be replete with a great deal of useful information in the smallest possible space. This really excellent work is offered at 50 cts. per copy in paper covers, and $1 in cloth. Send for it to W. A. Taylor, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, July 24, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—Last week the weather was in temperature akin to that land which lies beyond the river Styx, "where *Pluto* holds his dark and gloomy reign." This week, up to present writing, 'tis chilly enough for autumn, that season when the "sere and yellow leaf," etc., abound and the festive squirrel cracks the rich brown nuts and sports among the naked branches of the forest trees; but such is the climate of our native heath, and as we are all prepared for it, being provided with overcoats and "sich" like, we can grin and bear it with fortitute and resignation, believing it to be a just punishment for the discontent expressed so often in *glowing* terms the great heat prevailing during the last two weeks or more.

THE WAR

upon the potato beetle and the cabbage worm continues with unabated vigor. From the latest dispatches from the field of battle we learn that the potato beetle has been worsted and forced to retire from the field in great confusion, the enemy having received from Paris a new French gun which is exceedingly destructive, the name whereof is Paris Green. The cabbage worm is more cunning and harder to dislodge from his fortifications. He always fortifies himself behind entrenchments of cabbage leaves and does not take the field like his companion-in-arms, the potato beetle; therefore the shots from the new gun cannot reach him so easily, though from latest accounts the saur kraut crop is safe and the average German rejoiceth muchly thereat, as does also your corresponden, he being exceedingly fond of the same himself. It is said, with how much truth I know not, that the potato beetle is directing his attacks upon the hop vines. If that be so, up goes the beer; and, "Mein Gott!" hard times, and no beer—bad—badder—baddest.

THE HARVEST.

is pretty well garnered, and a bountiful one it is. The wheat is "filled to the brim" and weighs above the standard; hay is very good and has been well cured, having received no rain; the oats is ripening and corn is in tassel and silk; buckwheat looks well, and spring wheat and barley is first class. Indeed we may expect a bountiful crop of everything but cider and apple butter, the apple crop here being rather short. Cherries were very plentiful in this section during the season just closed.

POLITICAL.

The political pot has not commenced to "bile" very much in this section yet. We want Hon. John Cessna for Congress, every one here believing that he is the only available man that can run with success in this Congressional district.

Tom Davis stands among his constituents that will be, as he expects, like unto

"Tom, Tom, the tinker's son,
Who stole a pig and away he run;
The pig was eat and Tom was beat,
And Thomas then had none."

The intelligent and gentlemanly Jas. J. Thomas, one of the Democratic candidates for Assembly, whose home, as you are aware, is in Carroll township, will have an unsurpassed vote in this section of the county, as he well deserves, having proved his admitted worth by the manner in which he has conducted himself among the people in all projects for the advancement and good of the community. He will be elected beyond a doubt and will be a credit to the position and to the county he will represent.

There is great enthusiasm displayed by all when the names of Sam'l J. Tilden and Thos. A. Hendricks are mentioned, every one feeling confident that they will be elected. The chairman of the county committee should be on the alert and make it a point to disseminate all the Democratic political documents he can among the people from now until the election. One and all must put forth an effort to deserve and command such a success as we have never before seen. On the Republican side we see already the evidences of an active and combined system of exertion which can only be counteracted by an equivalent industry and zealon our part. State, county and local *organization*, the dissemination of *printed matter*, and the stirring appeals of *popular oratory*. These are the three main requisites which every individual must feel it his personal duty to help supply to the extent of his ability, then win we must.

OBITUARY.

Died, in Chest township, on Saturday, July 22d, Joseph Hoover, son of Francis Hoover, aged about 21 years. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery in this place to-day. The funeral was very large.

On Saturday last the remains of Mr. George Dumm, who died in Altoona a few days ago, were also buried in the Catholic cemetery of this place.

Items of news are scarce as money, and for the most of them I am forced to close this rambling scrawl by bidding you adieu until next week. MORE ANON.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.—The examinations of candidates for the profession of teacher will be held in Cambria county for the year 1876, as follows:

Conemaugh and Woodvale boroughs, in Conemaugh borough, August 2.
Johnstown, in Johnstown, August 3.
Millville, in Millville, August 4.
Cambria borough, in Cambria borough, August 5.
Ebensburg, in Ebensburg, August 21.
Summit and Washington, at Cresson, Aug. 22.
Loretto and Allegheny, in Loretto, August 23.
Chest Springs and Clearfield, in Chest Springs, August 24.
White, at Fiske, August 25.
Wilmore and Summerhill, in Wilmore, August 28.
Croyle and South Fork, in Summerhill, August 29.
East Conemaugh and Franklin, in Franklin, August 30.
Coopersdale, in Coopersdale, August 31.
Yoder, at Bloom's, Sept. 1.
Taylor, at Hedrick's, Sept. 2.
Cambria township, at Myers's, Sept. 4.
Munster, at Glass's, Sept. 5.
Gallitzin township and Gallitzin borough, in Gallitzin, Sept. 6.
Adams, at Frogtown, Sept. 7.
Richland, at Blough's, Sept. 8.
Conemaugh and Stony Creek, at Singer's, September 9.
Barr, in Nicktown, Sept. 12.
Susquehanna, at Bearer's (John J. G.), Sept. 13.
Chest, at St. Boniface, Sept. 14.
Carroll and Carrolltown, in Carrolltown, September 15.
Jackson, at Fairview, Sept. 18.
Blacklick, at Belsano, Sept. 19.

Irregular examinations will be held in the Union School House, in Ebensburg, on the 14th, 21st, and 28th days of October. These will be held strictly in accordance with the School Law. All examinations will begin at 10 o'clock, a. m., except Johnstown, Millville, Cambria City, Ebensburg, Glass's, and Gallitzin, where they will begin at 8.30 a. m., sharp. Applicants are required to bring samples of their penmanship, including both *capital* and *small* letters. Applicants who are unacquainted with the Supervising rules are required to bring reliable certificates in reference to their character, etc.

H. BEMO,
County Superintendent.

A BIG SHOW COMING.—Young America will rejoice and not a few of old America will be glad to learn that a real live circus is to exhibit its fair proportions at several places in this county during the coming week. This grand exhibition is announced on the large and brilliant posters and the smaller programmes as the Great Pacific Combination Gymnastic and Character Melange and Educated Horses, and comprises three distinct and unequalled departments. Prominent among the world-renowned talent employed may be named M'lle Clarice Hunting, the daring female gymnast, Mr. R. Hunting, the funniest of all funny fellows, Messrs. Pettit and White, the great song and dance artists, Charles Arizona, the modern Hercules, Chas. Cordella, the youthful athlete, gymnast and double somersaultist, the Sherman Brothers, champion leapists and tumblers, Charles Taylor, the boneless wonder, Billy Pettit, the young American clown, Miss Fannie Winters, the dashing young vocalist and soubrette, and Oscar and Chas. Victorelli, the unapproachable hat spinners, gymnasts, acrobats and leapists. This immense combination will exhibit at Johnstown on Monday and Tuesday, July 31st and Aug. 1st; Wilmore, Wednesday, Aug. 2d; Ebensburg, Thursday, Aug. 3d; Carrolltown, Friday, Aug. 4th, and Cherry Tree, Saturday, Aug. 5th. Admission, 50 cents; children under 12 years, 25 cents.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In answer to "Alphabetical," in your last issue, for a remedy for consumption in its first stages, I can recommend Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," if taken according to directions, for it has been thoroughly tried in my family, and the results were glorious. "Alphabetical" must not expect one bottle to do the work—my wife took three bottles before she could discover any change, but after the third bottle every dose seemed to strengthen the lungs, and now she is well and hearty. If "Alphabetical" will write to me I will get witnesses to the above.

HENRY H. M. PATTON.
Lawrence, Marion County, Ind.
—*Cincinnati Times*, Feb. 4, 1875.

"UNCLE SAMUEL" is the title of a weekly campaign paper issued from the office of the Lancaster *Intelligencer* and abounding with vigorous editorials and the best of selections in support of the good old Democratic cause and its fearless and able standard-bearers. We advise every Democrat to send 50 cents and get "Uncle Samuel" for the campaign.

1776. OUR CENTENNIAL. 1876.

Second Exposition
OF THE
Tradesmen's Industrial Institute,

OPENS JULY 16.

CLOSES SEP. 23.

NEW FLORAL HALL,
GRAND ART DISPLAY,
AND ATTRACTIONS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

FULL PREMIUM LIST.

The Management have made arrangements so complete for the next Exposition that they confidently announce a display superior to last year. Admission—adults, 25 cents; children, 15 cents. Applications for space now received and space promptly assigned. Premium lists on application. Address

TRADESMEN'S INDUSTRIAL INSTITUTE,
July 28, 1876.-1m. 198 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Letter from Pittsburgh.

THE TAX-LEECH—FREIGHT DISCRIMINATIONS—PITTSBURGH FEMALE COLLEGE AND ITS BRILLIANT CAREER.

PITTSBURGH, July 22, 1876.

The most lively feature these "burning" days is the effort of the "lower people" to pay the city tax levy. Woe to the poor man who has a bit of a lot on a new street! Perhaps the hardest part of the tax-leech is the necessity of paying the taxes at an early part of the levy—promising a slight reduction—or pay the addition of 10 per cent. as a penalty. This may be the best way—for the treasurer who pockets a good salary and fat fees—but people differ as to its justice or necessity.

Some of the moral (?) Sunday papers are trying to increase their circulation by direct attacks upon certain railroad officials, for drawbacks and "sich" like, as if they were rogues of the highest type. We know some of these men are better in every sense than their assailants. After all there are two sides to these so-called freight discriminations. Best to wait and hear all the facts.

There seems to be a general belief in this community that the Pittsburgh Female College is one of the most worthy and best managed institutions in the country. The extensive patronage from abroad as well as local attests this fact. It all goes to shew that the high standard required for graduation, elegant buildings and superior equipments have had something to do with its high name. The facts indicate this. During the year, notwithstanding the hard times, the attendance was 273. The aggregate increase by terms over the previous year was 122 more. The same was true of the Conservatory of Music, there being 222 pupils in attendance. Commencement week throughout was a grand success. Four days were given to the examinations of classes, which were conducted in the most rigid and exhaustive manner. The Senior class was put through a severe ordeal for two days, and the Mathematical class occupied a full day, both examinations being conducted by teachers outside of the College. The same was true of the Latin class. Miss Poppins secured the "Mrs. Bishop Simpson" mathematical prize, and the Latin prize was awarded to Miss Kate Strasser. The evening entertainments were seasons of much pleasure to the brilliant audiences. The annual musical contest for the "McKee" gold medal was sharply conducted and the music critics who acted as judges awarded the prize to Miss Fannie Houser, of Cadiz, O. The annual reading contest also attracted much attention, and the Mrs. Maurice Davidson" prize was received by Miss Hattie Hong. The last of the series was the performance of the nine graduates. It was a brilliant affair and reflected much credit on the young ladies. Dr. A. Wheeler, of the Pittsburgh *Advocate*, made some excellent remarks to the graduates.

The Baccalaureate discourse by Rev. C. W. Smith, A. M., on Sunday, was a fine affair and reflected much credit upon this young and talented minister.

We notice the College buildings—always in nice condition—are being refitted and beautified. Some new rooms and table comforts were before, we expect the pupils entering it the new College year, Sept. 7th, will find them very delightful indeed.

Praising this College is really praise to the President, Rev. J. C. Pershing, D. D., the able educator and executive, who is second to none in this broad land.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—No people in the world suffer as much with Dyspepsia as Americans. Although years of experience in medicine had failed to accomplish a certain and sure remedy for this disease and its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Water-brash, Sick Headache, Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Liver Complaint, coming up of the food, low spirits, general debility, etc., yet since the introduction of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER we believe there is no case of Dyspepsia that cannot be immediately relieved. 30,000 dozen sold last year without one case of failure reported. Go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Wolestagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you. Regular size 75 cents.

NOTICE.—The first and partial account of William J. Buck, assignee of William Cole, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office of Cambria County, and will be presented for confirmation to the Court of Common Pleas of said county on the first Monday of September, A. D. 1876. B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, July 24, 1876.-3t.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering with three mares, one cow, eight head young cattle, five hogs, all the grain in the ground, two sets harness, one sled, one plow, one harrow, one clock, and one bedstead and bedding, which were bought by me at Sheriff's sale and have been left in possession of Joseph Steinbeiser, Jr., of Barr township, until I see fit to remove the same.

JOSEPH STEINBEISER, Sr.
Barr Twp., July 28, 1876.-3t.*

NOTICE.—Having bought at Sheriff's sale, on Saturday, July 22d, 1876, the following described articles as the property of Daniel Murray, of Cambria township, and left the same with him during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against interfering with said property, to wit: All the rye, oats, buckwheat, corn and potatoes if the ground, all the hay now made and being made; 2 cows, 2 yearlings and 1 calf; 1 hog; 6 head of sheep; a lot of lumber and shingles,) and all the household furniture and kitchen utensils. JAS. C. MURRAY.
Cambria Twp., July 28, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county Auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of John A. Blair, assignee of Owen Cunningham, as shown by his account filed in said Court, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, the 16th day of AUGUST, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphan's Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the amount in the hands of John R. Nagle, administrator of Richard Nagle, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd, as shown by his account filed March 10th, 1868, I hereby give notice that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY the 23rd day of AUGUST, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested are required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund,

A. V BARKER, Auditor.
July 28, 1876.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN BRADLEY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of John Bradley, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY MANSFIELD, Executor.
July 21, 1876.-6t.

STRAY MARE.—Came to the premises of the undersigned residing in Allegheny township, Cambria county, on Friday, the 14th inst., a bay mare with three white feet and a small stripe in her forehead, supposed to be about six years old. The owner will please come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. JOHN P. HERTZOG.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE GREAT
CENTENNIAL HISTORY

It sells faster than any other book ever published. One Agent sold 61 copies in one day. Send for our extra terms to Agents. National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

WESTERN LANDS
HOMESTEADS.

If you want reliable information, where and how to get a cheap FARM, or government Homestead, *free*, send your address to S. J. GILMORE, Land Commissioner, Lawrence, Kan., and receive *gratis* a copy of The Kansas Pacific Homestead.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

A man of noted health was asked how it was he seemed to be always well. "I am not particular in my meals; I eat what I like; and whenever I feel under the weather I resort to my

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient,

which I keep always in the house." Wise man, and economical as well. He does not resort to violent means for relief. He uses Nature's remedy, in the shape of this aperient.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

$77 PER WEEK GUARANTEED to Agents, Male and Female, in their own locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

WANTED.—ANY PERSON CAN MAKE $500 a month selling our letter-copying book. Any one that has a letter to write will buy it. No press or water used. Send stamp for circular. EXCELSIOR CO., 17 Tribune Building, Chicago, Ill.

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, sent for 25c. We have 100 styles. Agents Wanted. 9 samples sent for stamp. A. H. FULLER & CO., Brockton, Mass.

30 CENTENNIAL FANCY VISITING CARDS, or 25 Jet with name in gold, for 20 cents. Something entirely new. Address R. 14. ADAMS & SON, Chatham, Columbia Co., New York

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards with name, 10 cts., post paid. L. JONES & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

LAND for SALE.

60,000 ACRES OF FARMING AND TIMBER LANDS; near the great Kanawha River, in Putnam County, West Virginia, in quantities to suit purchasers. Soil good, water pure and abundant, timber excellent; churches, schools and mills convenient; title perfect. Price $3 to $8 per acre. Terms accommodating. Send for full description to J. L. McLEAN, Winfield, Putnam County, West Virginia.

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES OF EBENSBURG BOROUGH from the 1st day of June, 1875, to the 1st day of June, 1876:

	Dr.	
To am't of Duplicate for 1875—Boro' tax		$1,180 67
" " " " —special tax		2,449 44
" cash received from Weighmaster		108 72
" " " Geo. Huntley, late Burgess		89 17
" cash rec'd from S. W. Davis, Burgess		22 00
" " " R. J. Tibbott, Treasurer, 1874		371 48
" cash rec'd from Wm. Davis, Treas. 1872		43 07
" " " County Treasurer		20 00
		$4,293 56
	Cr.	
By exonerations to Collector	$ 30 86	
" commission paid "	180 42	
" " Treasurer	49 05	
" am't paid repairs to streets and alleys	639 20	
" am't paid Clerk to Council	40 00	
" " " Borough Solicitor	25 00	
" " " Auditors	7 50	
" " " for merchandise, repairs to Mark't House	48 00	
	20 80	
" am't paid for stationery	9 45	
" " " printing	65 00	
" " " stone and lumber	66 89	
" " " tax

A KNOWING CAT.

THE WONDERFUL TRUE STORY THAT A NORTH CAROLINA PAPER TELLS.

A friend tells us the story of a cat, every word of which can be unquestionably established by an abundance of the most reliable testimony. A part of the story our friend himself can vouch for. In 1872 a family of people named Davanis moved to Columbia from Fort Mills, situated on the Columbia and Charlotte Railroad, 100 miles from Columbia. Previous to and at the time of the removal the family owned an unusually large Maltese cat, which was the pet of each member of the household. The cat not only knew his own name but seemed to know the name of each one of the family, of which he probably considered himself an honored member. When the removal to Columbia was made, of course Tom went along, and seemed to enjoy the ride on the railway train beyond his limited powers of expression. He was first in the lap of *mater familias*, then on the knees of the head of the family, then he would cross over to the seat occupied by his young master or his young mistress, all the while purring and curling his long tail, as much as to say "Isn't this fine fun, this fast traveling, and we all so snugly seated in a warm car on this cold December day?"—Arrived at Columbia, Tom went along with the rest of the family to the new domicile, following readily when called to leave the car and take his place in the carriage, and when the carriage stopped in front of the new home Tom entered it alongside of the first one who crossed the threshold, still purring and curling his tail in the ecstacy of his delight at the change which was being made, and at the new scenes which it was then his privilege for the first time to behold. And thus Tom seemed contented and happy in his new home for the space of ten days. The only change noticed in his conduct was the fact that he was perhaps a trifle more affectionate in his manners to the rest of the household. But when ten days had passed by Tom was missing. He could nowhere be found. There was a vacant place in the family circle that caused heartfelt sorrow until a telegram was received from Fort Mills, bringing the intelligence that Tom had returned to his old haunts, 100 miles away. He had taken passage on a freight train and was safely back at Fort Mills, mourning the absence of the rest of the family. Only one freight car is switched off at Fort Mills, and in this identical car Tom secreted himself before its departure from Columbia and before it was locked up by the agent, so that, when the car was unlocked on its arrival at Fort Mills, out walked Tom, showing no evidence of his being ashamed at having stolen a ride on the train. But when Tom went to the depot at Columbia to take passage, how did he know precisely which was the car that was to be switched off at Fort Mills? Of course, he must have noticed the directions on the packages of freight and went with the freight that was marked Fort Mills. No other way could he have known it.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Journal.*

A CURE FOR INEBRIETY AND ALCOHOLISM.—A correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, writing from the Hot Springs of Arkansas of the healing thermal waters there, says: "The benefit to the race is beyond any calculation. In the first place, the confirmed inebriate can be cured. These hot waters destroy his thirst for rum and make it repulsive to him. To the credit of the numerous physicians here, be it said, that they invariably recommend their patients to abstain from alcoholic drinks or malt beverages. One man, and whose infirmity had become such a disease that nothing could prevent his procuring rum, told me this story. Said he: I have lived all my life in Tennessee. In my early life I was gay and festive, caring for nothing but society and all the excitements it produced. Before I was twelve years old I learned to drink wine, and before I was fourteen I had a liking for whisky. By the time I was twenty-one I had been drunk hundreds of times and engaged in scores of rows, some of which resulted so seriously that men were slaughtered by the pistol and the knife. I married early and treated my family badly. All the while my thirst for rum increased, and every sacrifice of property, clothing, precious gifts to my wife and children, and other sacred things, was made to obtain a jug of whisky. Sometimes I got the best, but in later years oftener the very worst kind of whisky. Everything we had in the world was spent for corn juice. Wife and children died from broken hearts and neglect, and I became a miserable outcast through a fondness for rum. Four months ago an old friend sent me here, and now I am cured entirely, and positively despise the rum more than I ever loved it. These waters alone have cured me, and on Saturday I will return to Tennessee and try to live a sober man. The recital of this poor victim's story was touching in the extreme, and I repeat it to you in the hope that others, afflicted in the same way, may learn the remedy for their whisky troubles."

SPEAKING of bed-bug exterminators, the editor of the Germantown *Telegraph* propounds the following conundrum: "Now, what is so simple as the white of an egg and quicksilver mixed and applied to all cracks and joints or openings in a bedstead?" Give it up; don't got any. He has evidently found it necessary to experiment on the "critters," and asserts, as the result of years of patient toil and study, that the remedy is thoroughly effective. No patent on the above.

Life, GROWTH, Beauty.

LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER.

LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER.

Not a Dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand, as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and the natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely, without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health, softness, lustre and beauty, and promote hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

HERE IS THE PROOF
—OF ITS—
Superior EXCELLENCE

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues, one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia—a man whose veracity none can doubt:

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "*London Hair Color Restorer*," which restored my hair to its original color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye, but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates streets, who can also testify my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER.
No. 730 North Ninth street, Phila.

DR. SWAYNE & SON.—*Respected Friends:* I have the honor to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "*London Hair Color Restorer*." Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result. E. B. GARRIGUES.
Druggist, corner Tenth and Coates, Phila.

BOSTON TESTIMONY.

JULY 22D, 1871.—DR. SWAYNE & SON: Last winter, while in Trenton, N. J., I procured six bottles of "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER," which I like very much, in fact better than anything I have used in the last nine years. If you please, send me one dozen bottles C. O. D., care of W. S. Fogler & Son, Druggists, 725 Tremont street, Boston.

Respectfully yours, ADA BAKER.
No. 50 Rutland Square.

DR. DALTON, of Philadelphia, says of it: The "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.

75 Cents per Bottle—6 Bottles, $4.

If your druggist or storekeeper does not have it, we will forward to any address on receipt of price. Address orders to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa., Sole Proprietors.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE LUNGS.
CONSUMPTION

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms—neglected coughs, night-sweats, hoarseness, wasting flesh—are permanently cured by "Doctor Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry."

BRONCHITIS—a premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption—is characterized by catarrh or inflammation of the mucus membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness and pains in the chest. For all bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs,

Dr. Swayne's
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY
IS A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

HEMORRHAGE, or SPITTING OF BLOOD, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arises from various causes, as undue exertion, plethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, etc.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

The only standard remedy for hemorrhage, bronchial and pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.

It has a marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its influence the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which new recreative and plastic material is made.

PRICE, $1—6 BOTTLES, $5.

If your druggist or storekeeper does not have it, we will forward a half dozen to any address, *freight paid*, on receipt of price.

PREPARED ONLY BY
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
No. 330 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.
SOLD BY ALL PROMINENT DRUGGISTS.

ITCHING PILES!
PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES,

POSITIVELY CURED BY THE USE OF

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.
Home Testimony.

I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases, *Pruritus* or *Prurigo*, or more commonly known as *Itching Piles*. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently became quite sore. I bought a box of *Swayne's Ointment*; its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure *Swayne's Ointment* at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief.

JOSEPH W. CHRIST.
(Firm of Roedel & Christ.)
Boot and Shoe House, 314 North 2d st., Phila.

SKIN DISEASES!

SWAYNE'S ALL-HEALING OINTMENT is also a specific for TETTER, ITCH, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, ERYSIPELAS, BARBER'S ITCH, BLOTCHES, ALL SCALY, CRUSTY, CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS. Perfectly safe and harmless, even on the most tender infant. Price 50 cents. Six boxes, $2.50. *Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.*

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

Prepared only by
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
330 North Sixth St., Philadelphia,
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of
SWAYNE'S PANACEA!

Celebrated all over the world for its remarkable cures of Scrofula, Mercurial and Syphilitic Complaints, and in cases where Syphilitic virus of the purest causes a development of Syphilis or Scrofula in the child, nothing has ever proved so effectual in completely eradicating every vestige of these dangerous complaints, and all diseases arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. No charge for advice. Sent by express to any address on receipt of price—$2.00 a bottle; 3 bottles, $5.00. [6-10.-1y.]

NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.
(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE;
Or, Self-Preservation.

More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association, March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morale of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Body and Mind, TRUE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles, The price of this book is only $1.00.

This BOOK also contains MORE THAN FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

The Institute also publishes "THE PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN AND HER DISEASES." Price $2.00. The best of the kind extant.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press, and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred India diamonds of rare brilliancy.

"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 3d, 1876.*

☞ Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, for W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician; No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. [7-7.-1y.]

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THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between *Chicago* and all points in *Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California*, and the *Western Territories*. Its

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Is the shortest and best route for all points in *Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia*. Its

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Is the short line for *Northern Wisconsin* and *Minnesota* and for *Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth*, and all points in the Great North-west. Its

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Is the only route for *Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm*, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

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Is the only line for *Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock* and the *Lake Superior Country*. Its

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Is the only route for *Elgin, Rockford, Freeport*, and all points via Freeport. Its

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Is the old Lake Shore Route, and is the only one passing through *Evanston, Lake Forrest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha*, to *Milwaukee*.

Pullman Palace Cars

are run on all through trains of this road.

This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

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On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago & North-Western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:

For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.

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For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville, and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 253 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 121 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Offices: 62 Clark St., under Sherman House; corner Canal and Adams Streets; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't.
MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Sup't, Chicago.
January 28, 1876.-1y.

SANDALWOOD

Possesses a much greater power in restoring to a healthy state the mucus membrane of the urethra than either cubebs or copaiba. It never produces sickness and is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other Medicine can do this.

Dundas Dix & Co.'s Soft Capsules, containing Oil Sandalwood, sold at all Drug Stores. Ask for circular, or send to 35 and 37 Wooster Street New York, for one. (4-28.-6m.-8x.)

M. A. WESNER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12,'76.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colmade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

CAMPAIGN SONGS.

TILDEN and TRUTH!
HENDRICKS and HONESTY!

OUR NEW "UNCLE SAM."

"Reform" is the cry sounding loud through the nation,
From Maine to the verge of the West—
From centres of glory and scenes of starvation
The word is no longer a jest.
Our country has suffered long pillage and plunder,
While trusting each wolf hearted lamb;
But the chains we are wearing we'll soon tear asunder,
When led by our new Uncle Sam.

Let Grant pack his baggage and Babcock attend him;
Let Belknap go join Billy Tweed,
Let Blaine get his champions to cheer and defend him,
And send us some letters to read.
The tide of destruction that runs thro' our land
With Truth and Reform we will dam,
And on to the White House with Liberty's band
We'll march with our new Uncle Sam!

His record is proud, and his banner waving
Beside the bright flag we adore;
The bald eagle guides us and echoes our craving
For men like our leaders of yore.
The Empire State sends out her champion so true,
As strong as a war-raging ram;
He needs but your trust and he'll dare and he'll do,
So cling to our new Uncle Sam.

Let rigmarole spouters and swindling shouters
Slink off with their business undone;
Remember your duty'and look not for booty,
With Tilden our fight will be won.
Where wrong deeds are rampart he'll soon raise a storm,
And of Justice he'll ne'er make a sham;
He knows but one maxim, and that is—Reform!
So a cheer for our new Uncle Sam!

—JOSEPH P. SKELLY.

REFORMATION.

Let reformation be the watchword amid the mighty host
From New York's rock-bound shores to California's coast.
Shout it on the hill-tops, and make the welkin ring;
Catch it up, ye valleys, and let the cities sing.

With Tilden as a leader we'll rout the plundering band,
And scout them from the high places throughout the entire land,
While Hendricks, with the old guard of vet'rans tried and true,
Is marching in solid columns 'neath the red, the white and blue.

Too long we've borne the galling yoke, too long we've bowed the knee
To men of very bad repute, for peace and harmony;
But now we'll cast it off, and rise to do and dare,
And rally round our standard; let corruption now beware.

The minions who have stolen the crust of honest toil
See the outraged millions, like the anacondas coil,
Tightening around their bloated band, from Maine to Florida,
Whilst the handwriting on the wall proclaims a brighter day.

Labor's now arrayed itself on reformation's side,
And marching by the millions, or like the ocean's tide,
With ballots in our hands more potent than the sword,
We'll bear them down in November, and cast them overboard.

WHEN SAMMY COMES IN.

By yon public hall, at the close of the day,
There stood a white man and his head it was gray,
And thus he rebuked the Republican din—
"There'll never be peace till Sammy comes in."

"Our country's half ruined with sectional jars;
Though the war is long over, its debts are deep scars—
Nay, wounds opened fresh by the vampires of sin—
And they'll never stop bleeding till Sammy comes in."

"The people are victims of thieves in high place,
Whose deeds are exposed to eternal disgrace;
Still with Hayes they are hoping, dull cattle, to win,
But their mow will be musty when Sammy comes in."

"Our fathers, by tyrants and tories of yore,
Were stung to the courage that all men adore,
If the sons are as free as the sires that have been,
They'll rise in their might and make Sammy come in."

"All hail to the new Revolution, whose chief,
As honest as Washington, brings us relief;
The shark of Long Branch, with his friends and his kin,
Are soon going out, and then Sammy comes in!"

REFORM CAMPAIGN SONG.

Sam Tilden is a gentleman,
A true and honest man, sir,
And when we call for honest work,
He represents the very truths
That we have all been drilled in,
And we couldn't have to lead us on,
A better man than Tilden.

The thieves and rogues have ruled the land,
And all the people swindled;
Expenses every year increase,
While revenues have dwindled.
'Tis time to drive the rats and mice
From out the Treasury buildin';
There's only one can do the job,
And him we call Sam Tilden.

The Empire State, so proud and great,
Was on the verge of ruin;
With Tilden for its Governor
'Twas saved from such undoin',
Because the task of smashing rings
Needs work that he is skilled in,
The man we want for President
Is honest old Sam Tilden.

He drove out all official thieves,
And stopped their shameful plunder,
And the way he brought the taxes down
Made people shout and wonder;
So now we want the offices
With honest fellows filled in,
And at their head are proud to place
That honest man, Sam Tilden.

CARL BRENT.

—*St. Louis Times.*

☞ Tilden, Hendricks, and Reform.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [11.]

HENRY W. KANAGA..... FRANK MACDONALD.
Seventh Avenue Hotel,
Corner Seventh Avenue and Liberty Street,
TERMS, $3.00 PER DAY. PITTSBURG, PA.
H. W. KANAGA & CO., Proprietors.

The above house, just open for the reception of guests, is most centrally located in the business part of the city, and within two blocks of the Union Depot. The house is entirely new, and furnished throughout in the most improved style, and will be in every respect a first class Hotel with all modern improvements, having the improved electric telegraph from each chamber, and in course of erection a first class passenger elevator, with all safety patents attached. The cuisine department will be a leading feature. [4-28.—6m.]

Great Western Hotel,
DILLINGER & CO., PROPRIETORS.
Nos. 1311, 1313 and 1315 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The subscribers inform their friends and the public that they have enlarged, modernized, refitted and newly furnished this large and commodious House. Street cars to the Centennial Buildings pass and repass the Hotel every minute. Terms per day, $2.50; by the week or longer, per day, $2.00.

The CAMBRIA FREEMAN received weekly at the Hotel. [5-5.-3m.]

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-13.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [6-18.-75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for Cash at manufacturer's prices.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12.—tf.)

NOW FOR GOOD MEAT AT BOTTOM PRICES!—The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a MEAT MARKET in the building recently occupied by Lewis Rodgers, on Centre street. Fresh meat of all kinds on Monday and Friday evenings of each week. My terms will be STRICTLY CASH, and prices much lower than elsewhere in Ebensburg. D. H. ZAHM.
March 2, 1876.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, east end of residence. (1-21.'76.-tf.)

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
Provisions and Feed
OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

FIRST PRIZE AT VIENNA EXPOSITION, 1873.

W. H. ROSENSTEEL,
MANUFACTURER OF SUPERIOR
Union Crop LEATHER,
AND DEALER IN
BARK, HIDES, AND PLASTERERS' HAIR,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

4,000 tons of Oak and Hemlock Bark wanted. Cash paid on delivery at the Tannery.
Woodvale, Jan. 7, 1875.—1y.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bann, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

The Dome of the Capitol

The altitude of the Capitol makes [illegible] est in America, it is [illegible] the floor of the [illegible] crest of the statue [illegible] four edifices in the [illegible] tower higher [illegible] Peter's, at Rome, [illegible] from the pavement to the cross outside; St. Paul's, which is 404 feet; the St. Isaac, at St. Petersburg, 363 feet, and the Dome of Paris, in which is the tomb of great Napoleon, which is [illegible]

In the United States the Trinity Church, New York, height to the dome [illegible] ument second, and the Monument in Baltimore.

The flute columns number, which support the ustrade in the dome, are feet high, and weigh six tons. Above this balustrade formerly of bronze panels, which gradually size to the apex, which by a lantern fifty feet a reflecting lamp [illegible] but only illuminated night session either of the Senate, or both. This has been often seen of looked upon it here in weary Congressmen mind their presence atmosphere of the [illegible] decrease still more during the summer.

But perhaps the grandest the dome is the [illegible] It is as near perfect as Paul's, for on the [illegible] neath the painting one can in an ordinary [illegible] friend who stands seventy feet away to follow the [illegible] picture, and is able [illegible] persons not aware of the placed by the [illegible] dizzy altitude.

AN EXTRAORDINARY [illegible] gion about Oxford, [illegible] county, N. Y., [illegible] of milk and butter [illegible] is generally conceded [illegible] show the accompanying [illegible] longing to Samuel Hunt [illegible] that section, who [illegible] thirty-five cows. [illegible] Western dairy [illegible] the "Drag Holstein [illegible] 6, 1875, and [illegible] weight of her milk [illegible] tons, 582 lbs.; [illegible] months she was [illegible] equaled when [illegible] meal each morning [illegible] brewers' grains and [illegible] each evening and [illegible] cut, and when on [illegible] quarts of meal [illegible] dried grain [illegible] the hall August [illegible] calve about May [illegible] luck befall her [illegible] This statement [illegible] taken from Mr. [illegible] can be verified by [illegible] old fogy doubt it—[illegible] *and Farm.*

DON'T ONE CAN TOMATOES.—[illegible] are a profitable crop [illegible] land. Five hundred [illegible] acre are often grown [illegible] $15, including gathering [illegible] them in a cellar, and [illegible] ing them, making the [illegible] cents a bushel. Some [illegible] be sown in June, the [illegible] ticularly, which is [illegible] among corn, immediately [illegible] hoeing. Care should [illegible] sow the seed too thick; [illegible] is not generally practiced [illegible] in this way; nor is any [illegible] This is decidedly the cheapest [illegible] a crop of turnips can be grown [illegible] the seed by a brush [illegible] twen the rows with a [illegible] object to growing turnips [illegible] cows, on account of [illegible] an unpleasant flavor [illegible] ted by feeding the cows [illegible] milking in the morning [illegible] after milking, and no bad [illegible] imparted to the evening's milk.

THE FIFTEEN PUZZLE.—The London Mathematical Society lately occupied itself with discussion of the fifteen puzzle. [illegible] a school of fifteen children [illegible] laid down that they [illegible] every day in rows of four [illegible] the same two children [illegible] out together twice in succession. [illegible] The rule is supposed to be [illegible] fried out correctly [illegible] working days of the week, [illegible] Sunday comes the [illegible] send the girls to church [illegible] ing the rule. This [illegible] nounced more than a [illegible] century ago, and [illegible] tention of mathematicians, [illegible] for the reason that [illegible] involves the use of [illegible] thesis. Prof. Sylvester, [illegible] which the subject was [illegible] on the fifteen years ago, [illegible] and a general method [illegible] pure syntax."—*Exchange.*

HOW TO CATCH HARMFUL INSECTS.—[illegible] season approaches when [illegible] most destructive to young [illegible] method of catching [illegible] marauders will be [illegible] well known fact that [illegible] ways light on some [illegible] close to the ground [illegible] to sweep down on the [illegible] advantage of this [illegible] flat surface at the top [illegible] to hold a steel trap, [illegible] by a chain to a stake [illegible] await results. No bait [illegible] for the hawk will be [illegible] light on the trap and be [illegible]